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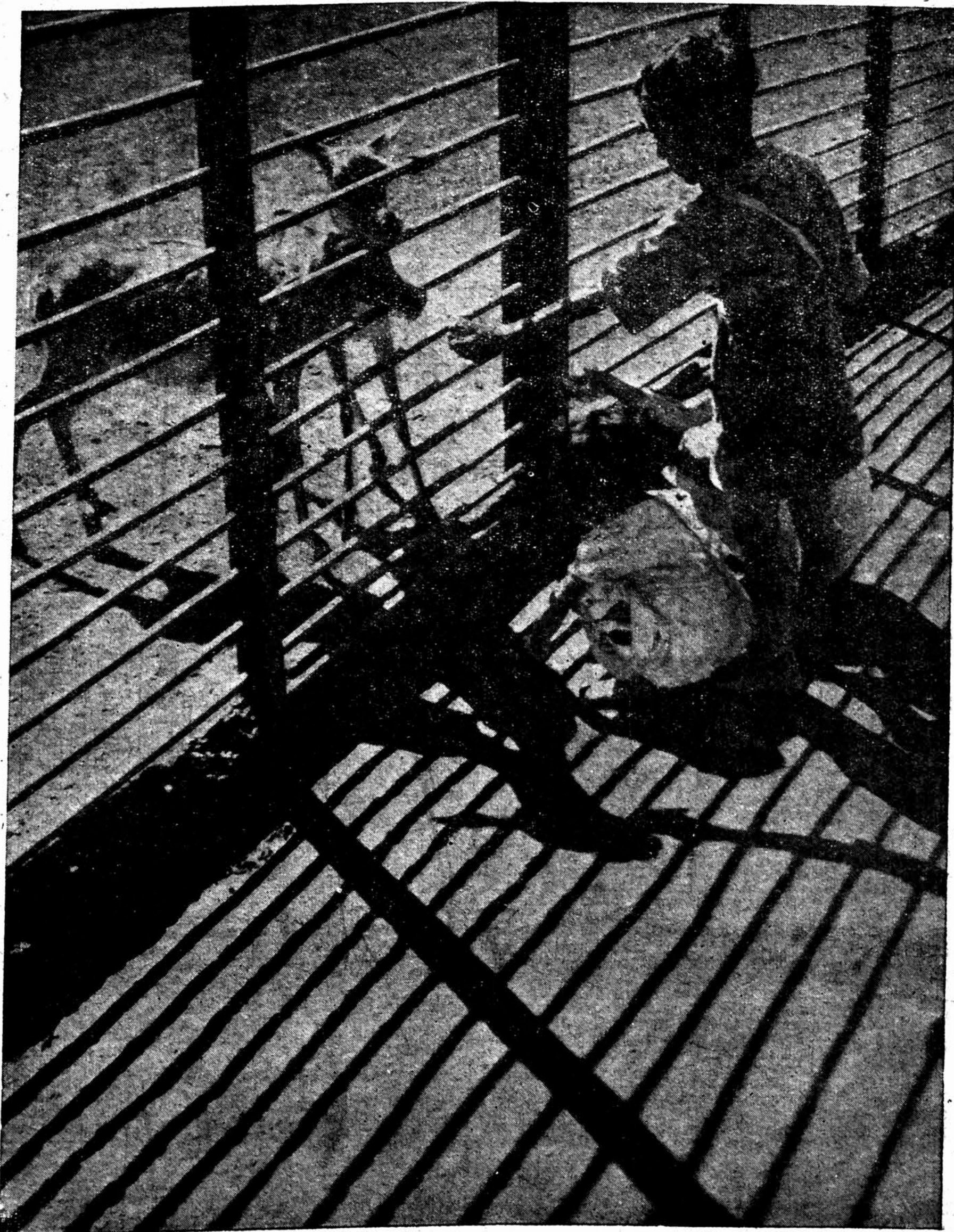
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SYED ABDULLAH BRELVI

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PRICE FOUR ANNAS

CHUMS



Photo—B. F. Ferreira

BEATING THE JAPS AT THEIR OWN GAME

(See Page: 3)

Our Short Story

TOLD BY A DOCTOR

"Yes", said the Doctor, "Many strange things have happened to me during the course of a long, general practice."

Let me see; yes, it must be more than thirty years now since I started my practice. I had a small hole of a room in a back street then and put up a nice new board and waited quite a long time amidst new sparkling bottles and new gleaming instruments for the first patient; and how I hustled around him and treated him with utmost respect, saying "Yes, sir" and "No, sir" all the time! And he finally paid me two rupees after I had prescribed him something for his wretched cold accompanied by slight fever. Those two rupees filled me with such hope and such fervour as thousands of rupees cannot give me now.

He leaned back in his chair and a far-away look came into his wonderfully keen, grey eyes. There was none in the city who had not heard of him; and there were but very few who had anything but the highest praise for him. The rich paid fabulous sums to get him to attend on them; and the poor worshipped the very ground he trod on, because he treated them free and with as much attention and care as he lavished on the richest of his many patients. He had grown old in years and honours and there at last came the time when he felt he ought to retire from his busy life and prepare himself, with his gentle and wise philosophy, for the inevitable last chapter in the lives of all men. His nephew was there, a brilliantly qualified young physician and surgeon, to carry on his wide practice, and it was with this nephew of his he was now engaged in conversation.

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"Amongst the thousands of cases you have attended on, uncle," said the young Dr. Raottam, "surely there must be at least a few that have made a stronger impression upon your memory than the others?"

"My dear boy," replied his uncle, "When you grow old in practice when you learn more and more from the Book of Life, you will come to know that the disease is very often of lesser interests to a doctor than his patients. You are young and well-armed with a sense of the infallibility of all that you have learnt at college, all that you have observed in the hospitals, and in our nursing homes. You think science has an answer for everything and you pride yourself on keeping up with the latest developments in medicine and surgery. Perhaps you think what an old geezer I am."

"No, no, uncle," quickly interrupted the young man, "who can say that of you? The whole world knows how brilliant you are in diagnosis and in treatment and in surgery. You, old-fashioned! Never."

His nephew's words brought a smile of pleasure into the old doctor's face.

"Well, well," he answered, "Perhaps I didn't mean quite what I said. Of course, I remember certain cases vividly, especially when they concern my dear friends. How often have I had to stand helplessly by, absolutely unable to do anything about chronic diseases which were surely and slowly snatching off my friends from me! How often have I had to confess myself beaten in the highly unequal struggle with Death! He is always there and He always wins, and when we put Him off for some time, may be some years together, we doctors feel mighty proud. But He wins and He will continue to win because that's God's will."

"Yes", agreed the young Doctor, gravely, "There's really very little we can do."

"Come come, young chap," said the old Doctor, laughing. "Don't become a solemn, old buffer before your time. I suppose you want, as usual, to listen to one of my yarns."

"Yes, uncle", agreed Raottam, with a smile.

★

"When you were a very young whippersnapper, you know there was a war on and all the nations of the world were involved in it. I was a middle-aged man then, with a goodish practice, but your aunt had died just then and I was very sad about it. More to drown my sorrow in active work than for anything else I joined the army corps of doctors and went places all over the world. I was posted to several of the fronts and got surfeited with the tragedy and misery that follows in the wake of a world war. I saw that misery was common to us all, to you as well as to your enemy who, one moment, is trying to polish you off, and the next, is but a wreck of a human being, shot to pieces himself."

The old man paused, lost in the memory of the old horrors. "Well," he continued, "I was one of the best surgeons the Army had and I got the opportunity of performing the most difficult operations. When you feel that a man is anyhow bound to die you are quite willing to perform the most risky of operations hoping for the off-chance of saving a few lives by means of veritable miracles. I must say I was luckier than the doctors and slowly, but surely, my fame—here the old man smiled a self-deprecatory smile—"spread and I came to be known as one of the greatest surgeons of the world. They said that I was a brain specialist and that label stuck to me even though I deliberately settled down to general practice as soon as the war was over. You know my way; I refuse to be a specialist in

fame and added, with tears in his eyes, that he had waited many months for my return from service. "You must operate on my boy", he told me, "What is the good of condemning the poor fellow to a thoroughly useless life?" I examined the boy very, very carefully, as you may be sure, and finally arrived at my own conclusion.

I told Raghu that theoretically it was possible I might be able to restore the boy's sight but that, in practice, it would be next to impossible to perform the required operation successfully. The results might be fatal. I pointed out to Raghu that many blind men had led useful and contented lives and that the Braille system was there to keep up their interest in life. But Raghu would listen to none of all this. "Has the boy at least a chance in a million?" he asked me. I told him "Yes" and then he implored me to go on with the operation and engaged to give in writing, if I required him to do so, that he would not at all hold me responsible if the operation failed or even resulted in the boy's death. As the child's father and guardian he was willing to take any risk. "Better dead than blind" he said."

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Again the old Doctor paused. "Shall I get you a drink, uncle?" asked his nephew.

"Yes, my boy," he said. Sipping his lime juice, the old man proceeded:—

"Well, I decided to perform the operation. Raghu was very rich and money was no obstacle. I asked two of the best surgeons available to assist me. They came from Vienna and New York, and on a day fixed by

By M. Krishnamoorthi

"Raghu was profuse in his thanks and there is nothing that he would not have done for us three doctors, wonderful fellows as he thought us to be. And we were bloody idiots," added the old Doctor, in sudden bitterness.

this or that. I treat everything that comes my way and which, I feel, I can treat.

"Yes, uncle" murmured Raottam. "Well," went on the old Doctor, "amongst the first cases that I had to attend on as soon as I settled down here again, at the end of the war, was that of a child of a very good friend of mine. He is now dead, poor fellow, and I don't think you will remember old Raghu. He made tons of money during the last war but was none the happier for it. His only son was a blind child."

"Blind?" exclaimed Raottam, "Why? Small pox?"

"No, something more horrible and less of an act of God", replied his uncle. "When Raghu's child was about to be delivered there was an air raid on this town and his house was hit. The mother and child suffered from shock of a most severe nature; they were also badly injured, and it was only by a miracle that they survived. It is strange how people stick to their lives. They cling on miraculously even to the tiniest ray of hope, call in unsuspected reserves of a will to live, and pull themselves out of terrible situations. On the other hand I am also aware, of course, of the fact that quite often they die like puffs of smoke on a windy day."

"Yes, uncle", agreed the young doctor. He was quite aware that the accumulated wisdom and philosophy of a long and prosperous career as one of the premier physicians and surgeons of the land had to find vent in some form or other. Generalizing and moralizing were not drawbacks in his uncle's character; he could think of none so well qualified to do so.

"He brought his child to me. The boy was about five years of age and was completely blind. He told me he had consulted all the best doctors in the country and they had told him that his boy's brain had been injured by shock. There was no hope of restoring the eye-sight except by means of a highly dangerous and extremely delicate operation on the brain. There was some contention which could be relieved only by a miracle of modern surgery. Raghu told me he had heard of my

Raghu's astrologer—he had faith in astrology—and at a particular hour, we operated upon the boy. It was a long, delicate, and complicated affair but we came through with flying colours. When the boy's head and eyes had been bandaged up after the successful operation there was nothing for us but to possess our souls in patience and await results. I do not know who looked forward to the removal of the bandage with more eagerness; we three surgeons or the parents of the boy.

After a few days, and after several anxious consultations amongst ourselves, we decided that the time had now come for the bandages to be removed. Raghu and his wife were torn with anxiety and we three doctors were only a trifle less excited. It would most certainly be a triumph for us if the boy recovered his eyesight.

I vividly remember the scene. We moved the patient to a room upstairs in my nursing home, and all windows but one were closed and curtained. That one was left ajar admitting a little of the bright sunshine outside. At the head of the bed stood Dr. Vanderbilt of New York and Dr. Brukner of Vienna was at the other end. The Matron and a couple of nurses were hovering round anxiously. You could actually breathe the tenseness in the atmosphere. Raghu and his wife stood in a corner of the room, hands clasped together, lean and haggard with sleepless anxiety. They looked with pathetic hope on me. I felt very very nervous."

★

Again the old Doctor paused. And the nephew was so engrossed in the atmosphere created by his uncle that he did not even say the usual "Yes, uncle". "It was about five o'clock in the evening" went on the old man, "and I took a firm grip on myself. Reading the encouragement in my colleague's eyes I approached the patient and removed the bandages swiftly but carefully. For a moment the boy looked around him vacantly, and then shouted: 'Father, mother,

who are all these? What is this strange thing that has happened to me?' His parents were delirious with joy and we three doctors shook hands with each other in a rapture of self-congratulations.

Meanwhile, the father and the mother of the child were on either side of the bed, shedding tears of joy, and telling the child that this was sight, that this new power had been restored to him by the mercy of God and by the skill of the doctors. The boy was lost in wonder and immeasurably happy in the new power that had come unto him. And we doctors puffed ourselves out, like the frog in the fable, till we were about to burst with self-esteem. Oh, what bloody fools we were!"

"What do you mean, uncle?" questioned Raottam.

"Wait, wait", said the old man. "Well, I received congratulations all round. 'Matron', said I, 'the boy must have absolute rest and should never be excited. Don't put the light on when it grows dark. 'Yes, doctor', she replied. I told Raghu and his wife that they should now leave their son alone and could see him again in the morning. Poor Raghu was profuse in his thanks and there is nothing that he would not have done for us three doctors, wonderful fellows as he thought us to be. And we were bloody idiots", added the old Doctor, in sudden bitterness.

"Well, the relaxation that came to us doctors and the parents after the continued strain of the last five days was wonderful. We assembled in my room and toasted our success in a well-deserved round of drinks. We talked and laughed gaily and behaved like a lot of irresponsible school children."

★

It was winter time. By six the sunset came on with the usual tropic suddenness and the day was blotted out. And at that moment shriek upon shriek rang out from the room above and froze us for a moment in our shoes. I was the first to spring into action; a terrible suspicion flashed through my mind. I rushed up into the room upstairs and found the matron and a nurse struggling to keep the boy in his bed. He was screaming again and again that he had lost his sight once more. His sobs were terrible to hear. I do not know how we doctors got through the next few minutes. I had to quieten the boy with a shot of morphia and put him to bed again.

It was evident to us three fools of doctors what had happened. The light had been let into the room by means of a window opened slightly. In that light the boy had been able to see the people and objects around him. The sudden sunset had blotted out the light completely and I had told the nurse not to put the electric light on lest it should injure the boy's eyes. He had been blind from his birth and knew nothing of sunrise and sunset, of day and night.

When night came on he could see nothing in the already darkened room, and the shock had been too much for him. We had none of us thought of telling him about the coming of night. That was an inexcusable mistake on my part. I shall never forgive myself for this to my dying day. Next morning it was evident that the shock had undone all our patient and almost miraculous work. The boy was blind again."

The old doctor paused, and a haunted, troubled look came into his eyes, and the agony of that remembered shock brought tears into his eyes, and sobs into his throat. The young doctor rose up and laid his hand on the old man's heaving shoulders. He realised that words were inadequate but he did say: "We make mistakes, uncle. To err is human, and God will forgive us our errors."

There was nothing more to be said and the shades of evening gathered round the two doctors as they sat for long in the verandah, exchanging not one more word.



"Gee! That's a bad eye—how did you get it?"
"The wife threw her shoe at the cat."

BEATING THE JAPS AT THEIR OWN GAME

By ROBERT EUNSON

Back in the dark days of 1942 while the Japanese were leap-frogging southward for 3,000 miles, it became evident that new tricks would be needed to root them out. The engineer special brigades were the American answer and they represent something unique in modern warfare.

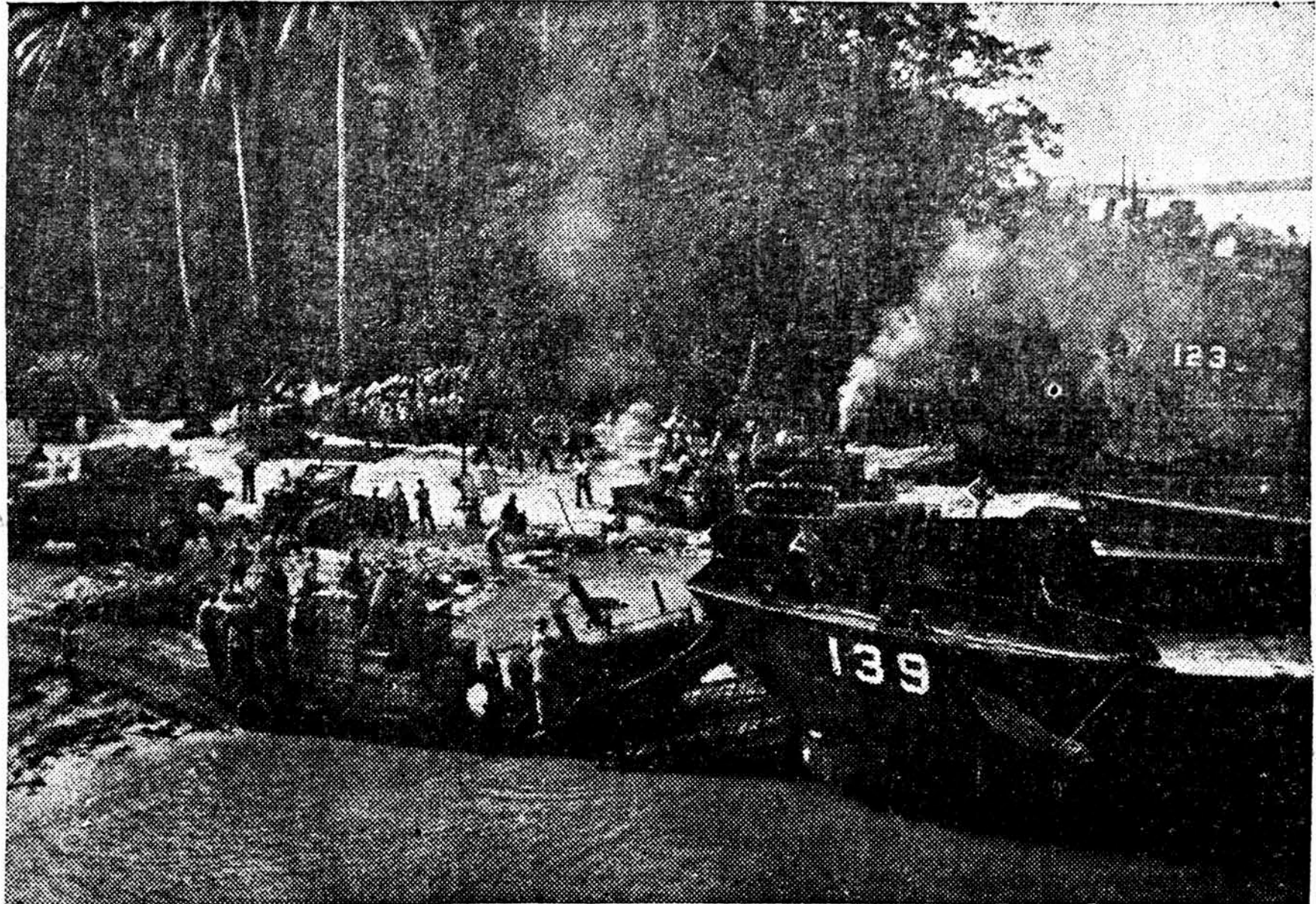
The amphibians are not engineers; they are neither soldiers nor sailors; they are not fighting men or service troops—yet they are all of these. They man the barges for the island-hopping expeditions, they put the troops on the beach, they bring in the supplies—perhaps fighting all the while—and they do a smart job as engineers in their spare time. They are beating Japan at a game Japan invented.

They Are Brave Fighters

The new Guinea campaign was the climax of their career. And the backbone of that gigantic operation was the 2nd Engineer Special Brigade, under Brig. Gen. William F. Heavey. His boys of the SESB have been in action since June 1943. These men have stars on their service ribbons for Salamaua, Lae, Finschhafen, Arawe, Gloucester, Saidor, the Admiralty, Aitape, Hollandia, Tanamerah Bay, Sarmi, Wakde, and Biak—names bright in the record of United States strides back toward the Philippines.

They have won 50 awards for valor from Silver Stars to a Congressional Medal of Honour; they had bounced over 14,39,034 boat miles, transported 3,94,706 men and 3,63,707 tons of cargo up to May 1 of this year. They made the first test of American rockets. They were out of the very front of action for only 15 days over a 12-month stretch.

The brigade received a particularly rigorous training and they are well acquainted with the types of craft they operate—the 50-foot LCM (landing craft mechanized, which carries 100 men and is their favourite); the 36-foot LCP (landing craft vehicle and personnel), the amphibious duck, and, latest addition to their en-



Typical of the work done by the Engineers Special Brigade is to load, carry, land and protect men and supplies in an amphibious operation. This shows U. S. soldiers and their equipment being landed on a Japanese-held portion of New Britain.



U. S. Engineers Special Brigade, lining the ways, wave their hats as LCM (Landing Craft-Mechanized) is launched at an assemble yard carved out of the jungle on the coast of New Guinea. These men turn out as many as nine of these craft in 24 hours and the vessels have made possible the amazingly successful Allied assaults against the Japanese in the South Pacific.



semble, the buffalo, an amphibious tank that can carry 50 men over coral reefs, sand, hell and high water.

These men are not involved in the long overwater operations like Tarawa and Guam, where big transports carry the troops and barges are only used for the final dash to the beach. They are in the shorthop business. They load up at the starting point and set down the troops at the objective.

Sent overseas, to Cairns, Australia, the SESB built a boat assembly plant which, operating with the efficiency of an American motor car assembly line, turned out almost 1,000 barges at the rate of seven a day.

Their First Test

The SESB's first test came in June 1943. The Allies had established a base at Morobe, midway between Buna and Salamaua, which still was in Japanese hands. The pioneer convoy was 36 American and two captured Japanese barges, escorted by two PT boats.

Right at the outset, the convoy ran into a storm which natives said was the worst in memory. But the boats inched along the enemy-held coast to Nassau Bay, where 12-foot waves were pounding the beach. It was obvious that the barges couldn't land through such a surf, but the orders said to land.

So, bouncing in all directions, they went in. Large quantities of arms, ammunition and equipment were lost, 21 boats were swamped—but every soldier was put ashore.

Greatly Outnumbered

Then the amphibians turned soldier, too. Sixty-eight of them were posted on the southern perimeter of the beachhead; 68 engineers against 400 to 700 Japanese. "We know you engineers. We'll get you," yelled the charging Nipponese. They didn't.

When dawn came, after a night of hand-to-hand fighting with knife and bayonet, the beachhead still was intact. And the infantry commander said it couldn't have been held without the engineers.

Even then, the SESB was not finished. The medical supplies and ammunition lost with the swamped boats had to be replaced.

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Frequently the Engineers Special Brigade has plenty of fighting to do. When a bridgehead into enemy territory has been established sharp counter-attacks usually have to be beaten off and everyone who can carry a gun goes into action. Some of these engineers are shown here with fixed bayonets attacking an enemy pill box which had been harassing their landing operation.

(Photos U. S. O. W. I.)

SOTHEBY'S-200 YEARS OF BOOK-SELLING

By DAVID THURLOW

I wonder if you have ever read that delightful piece of writing by the famous Washington Irving, called "Colloquy in Westminster Abbey". In it he recounted an imaginary conversation which took place between himself and a book that he had taken down from the shelves in the Abbey Library.

"I accidentally loosed the clasp," wrote Irving; "the little book gave two or three yawns, like one awaking from a deep sleep... and at length began to talk..." "Sir," said the little tome ruffling his leaves and looking big, "I was written for all the world... I was intended to circulate from hand to hand... but here have I been clasped up for two centuries and might have silently fallen a prey to these worms that are playing the very vengeance with my intestines, if you had not by chance given me an opportunity of uttering a few last words before I go to pieces."

Oldest Firm

There is a famous firm of auctioneers in Britain named Sotheby's, which is doing for the world's most precious manuscripts precisely what Washington Irving did for that book in the Abbey. It is bringing them out from their centuries-old hiding places, so that the world can appreciate their beauty, and learn something of the genuine of the authors who penned them.

Sotheby's sell many other priceless treasures besides rare old manuscripts, but it is on their book sales that their world-wide reputation has been built. They have been selling books now for 200 years; in fact, they are the oldest firm of auctioneers of their kind in the world. At the celebration early this year of their bi-centenary, they were able to look back with justifiable pride on an unexampled career of successful and high-principled business.

Sotheby's premises are in London's fashionable Bond Street—the street of fine art dealers, world-famous jewellers and exclusive dress houses. To that quaint old building which stands on the site of a hostelry named the "Black Horse" there go, in peace time, art connoisseurs and book-dealers from all over the world. It is small wonder that these men have been attracted there, for Sotheby's in the course of its long history has sold the works of the world's most famous authors and artists.

Highest Price

Sotheby's is said to be the only firm which has ever sold an admittedly genuine signature of Shakespeare. It sold the library of Napoleon I, removed from St. Helena, which realised only £450, a very

small sum by comparison with some of the prices paid even for single works at Sotheby's auctions.

There was, for example, the autographed manuscript of the world-famous story "Alice in Wonderland" by Lewis Carroll. This was sold in 1928 by Mrs. A. P. Hargreaves, who was the original "Alice". Sotheby's secured £15,000 for her for this one manuscript. Then there was the late Earl of Rosebery's copy of the First Folio of Shakespeare's works, dated 1623. Sotheby's sold that in 1933 for £14,500.

The highest price ever paid for a manuscript at Sotheby's was the £23,000 given in 1929 for the "Book of Hours" of John, Duke of Bedford, a priceless work which is now housed in the British Museum.

One library disposed of by Sotheby's was so vast that the sale of its volumes yielded over £600,000, and was spread over a period of 10 years.

Another World

Sotheby's sale rooms at numbers 34 and 35, Old Bond Street, have become in this war a place of interest for members of the general public, quite apart from the dealers who go there in the hope of securing some rare work of art or literature. There is something fascinating in any auction sale, especially when it takes place in the sheltered seclusion of the sale rooms of a firm like Sotheby's, and when so many of the articles being sold are treasures which have been gathered from the four corners of the earth and guarded sometimes for centuries.

To visit Sotheby's, in the heart of London at war, is to be transported to another world. One's imagination runs riot among people who worked and lived in the Middle Ages. What memories, for example, are conjured up when one listens to the auctioneer disposing of a pair of silver stirrups with borders of cloisonné enamel, which were made for a King of Hungary.

Then there was the original order of Queen Elizabeth's Council for the payment of £100 to Sir John Popham, the Crown Prosecutor, for conducting the trial of Mary Queen of Scots, who was later beheaded. That historic treasure Sotheby's sold for £240.

The Backbone

You can also buy a suit of armour, or a Chinese carpet, a rare old silver sugar-sifter, or a French tapestry at Sotheby's. In recent years, in fact, the sales of works of art, including prints and pictures, have leapt up from a few thousand pounds to a very considerable proportion of the firm's total turnover. Nevertheless, book sales continue to be the backbone of the firm's business, and Sotheby's will always be remembered as the Mecca of book-lovers.



A picture of Sotheby's auction rooms during the sale of the Leconfield Library. Many of these books had been at Petworth, the home of the Leconfield family, for 300 years. Connoisseurs, dealers, collectors and press men are seated at the table immediately below the auctioneer.

bone of the firm's business, and Sotheby's will always be remembered as the Mecca of book-lovers.

It was a bookseller who founded the firm in 1744, one by the name of Samuel Baker. In the early days of the business, he held only occasional auctions as a side-line to his real business as a bookseller, but after 10 years he took a house in Covent Garden for the special purpose of holding book auctions. It was when Baker died in 1778 that he left his property to his nephew, John Sotheby, and thus brought to the firm the name which has made it world-renowned.

After doing business for 100 years on the corner of Wellington Street in the Strand, the firm moved to its present premises in Old Bond Street, just before the end of the last war. On the last day before they moved, they sold a 1667 first edition of Milton's "Paradise Lost" for £164.

Unique Catalogues

Sotheby's is a famous name in London to-day. It does remarkable

work, not only for Britain, but for the whole world, by keeping in circulation the works of history's greatest artists and authors. It is one of the few great auctioneering firms which, before the war, would accept bids from known customers by telegram and cable from all over the world.

Incidentally, one department of their business for which Sotheby's have earned an international reputation is the compilation and annotation of book catalogues. In this the firm renders an important service to literature, and the British Museum, mindful of the value of such records, has preserved the entire series of Sotheby's marked catalogues.

To obtain some idea of the care which Sotheby's devotes to this task one has only to look at a typical catalogue offering a first edition. Sotheby's in this case said that the copy was perfect, sound and clean, but then added:

"to be strictly accurate, we must mention that half a comma on the last leaf... has been cut away in the binding."

ed. Quickly they were replaced. Came September and the drive on Lae. Heavey's SESB made a run of 75 miles, one of the longest amphibious operations then on record, to a landing as smooth as the moving van backing up to the front door with a piano.

'Why Build A Bridge?'

When Aussie infantrymen cut their way to the Buso River, a halt was ordered until a bridge could be built. "Why build a bridge when you have ferry boats?" asked Lt. Henderson E. McPherson. For 48 hours he and his boat crew shut-

HYDROCELE

Elephantiasis, Hernia, Orchitis, Filaria treated radically. External application removes aching, stiffness and swelling at once. No operation. Many sufferers benefited. Provakar Oil Rs. 3. KAVIRAJ R. SHASTRI, B.A., Kanchrapara Bengal.

BEATING THE JAPS AT THEIR OWN GAME

(Continued From Page 3)

tled back and forth in their LVCP amid machine-gun mortar and 75-millimeter fire. The rudder was shot away; McPherson improvised another. Forty trips they made, transporting 1,200 men in a 48-hour gantlet of bullets and blood. McPherson won the Distinguished Service Cross for that. His crewmen got Silver Stars.

It was at Scarlet Beach, near Finschhafen in October, that the SESB found a winner of the U. S. Congressional Medal.

He was Nathan Van Noy, a tow-headed mild-mannered youngster known as "Junior". His deed is in the brigade's finest tradition.

It was two days after the Australian 9th Division had stormed the cliffs behind Finschhafen. The Japanese knew their control

of the Huon Peninsula was ended if Finschhafen wasn't retaken. They made the attempt with three barges of infantrymen under cover of night.

The Japs' Are Coming

Corpl. Stephen Popa, loader on machine gun, heard them. He nudged his sleeping comrade, "wake up, Junior. The Japs are coming."

Van Noy rolled into his gun pit near the water's edge. A Japanese hurled a hand grenade that shattered Popa's leg and nearly blew off one of Van Noy's. They stayed with their gun.

When the boat ramps dropped, about 100 Japanese rushed ashore, blowing bugles, shooting and screaming. Two officers rushed Van Noy's gun with a flame thrower. They fell dead 12 feet from the muzzle. More Japanese behind them fell, firing and hurling grenades blindly as Van Noy's tracers painted a pattern of death.

When it was ended, the barges were wrecked and all the Japanese were dead. Popa was alive, but unconscious.

Van Noy was dead, his cold hand still clenching the trigger.

American Rockets

The SESB made the first test of American rockets at Sateberg, a nearby mission village, in November. Maj. Charles K. Lane of Saverne, Md., in charge of the amphibious support battery, mount-

ed rocket launchers on a 3/4-ton truck and took it up a jungle track to where Australian tanks were whamming at Japanese pill-boxes.

When Lane opened up with his rockets, the roar drowned out the Matilda tanks. Besides the Japanese killed by the projectiles, there were others without a scratch on them, victims of concussion.

The original base at Morobe now was too far behind and the rear echelon was moved to Dreger Harbour near Finschhafen—and General MacArthur was ready to attack New Britain.

Four amphibious landings were necessary and Heavey's brigade was called on for what turned out to be its greatest achievement: In December at Arawe, and at Cape Gloucester; in January at Sador, and in February, the Admiralties. Then in April and in May came Hollandia, Tamahmerah Bay, Aitape, Sarmi and Wakde and Biak—the swan songs of the amphibians.

The Amphibs' Record

Unlike the two PT-boat escorts at Nassau Bay, one of the largest naval task forces in the Pacific backed the operation at Hollandia: Battleships, aircraft carrier, cruisers, destroyers; instead of a regiment going ashore, here were elements of three divisions. Thus had the amphibians grown and proved themselves.

Last June 20, Heavey's men had been in action for exactly one year. Another brigade went in for the Noemfoor landings and the SESB was pulled back to base.

Since then furloughs were authorized and furloughs were coming, but Heavey and his men didn't get far from New Guinea. They are pioneers in a new type of warfare and there will be more enemy beaches to be won before Tokyo finally falls.—USOWI.

POTTERY MACHINES
MAKERS
KUSUM ENGINEERING CO. LD.
25, SWALLOW LANE, CALCUTTA

TURKEY ON THE MARCH

Miracle Of All-Round Progress Achieved In 22 Years

(Specially Contributed)

On October 29, twenty-two years ago, Turkey was declared a republic.

Since then the "Sick Man of Europe" has developed into a healthy, vigorous and united nation.

The story of Turkey's regeneration, briefly re-told by our contributor, has an inspiring lesson for India.

Turkey of to-day has an area of about 1/6th of India and her population approaches 2 crores. The frontiers of Turkey comprise the Asia-Minor, which the Turks call Anadolu meaning Asiatic Turkey, and the South-Eastern part of the Balkan Peninsula, which the Turks call Rumeli meaning European Turkey. The country, though rich in minerals and fertile in soil, is not highly developed. The Turkish nation is the most homogenous in the world, for 99 per cent of the people are Turkish by race, speak the same Turkish language, profess the same religion of Islam, have the same character, customs and traditions.

The Turks belong to one of the most ancient and dynamic races of the world and their history records many Empires founded and crumbled by them. They originated from Central Asia where they had a very high culture and civilization of their own, but due to geological circumstances which devastated their country, they had to emigrate to different corners of the world at different periods of history. India being the nearest, they came and settled here on several occasions and made it their second home for the past 1,000 years. The latest settlement here was the arrival in early 16th century of Moghuls who are of the same Turkish stock.

From Empire To Republic

The Ottoman Empire which survived for 700 years was the last one founded by Ottoman Turks, another branch of the Turkish family. It was dismembered in 1918, as a result of the last World War when the Turks found themselves confronted with the total annihilation as a Sovereign State. Therefore they took up arms again for self-preservation and continued the struggle under the most adverse conditions for a further period of four years in addition to four years of the past war. So after this life-and-death struggle extending from 1914 to 1922, they finally succeeded in driving the enemy out of their country and founding the Republic within the natural frontiers of their home-land as a Sovereign and Independent Country and concluded the Treaty of Lausanne in 1923 with all the foreign Powers with whom they were in a state of war since 1914. Thus the Empire having been liquidated for good and a period of peace having at last started, the Turks began in earnest putting their house in order which had been neglected, undeveloped, in chaos for the past century or more because of successive and sanguinary wars which drained essentially the Turkish blood in all the far-flung frontiers of the Empire. The nation was so much exhausted at the beginning of the Republican era that the superhuman efforts made by Turks within such a short space of time as 22 years attest to the fact that the developments realised in every field are quite astonishing.

To begin with, the Turks found themselves horribly diminished in number, e.g., a population hardly 1 1/2 crores while only a century ago their number compared favourably with that of any great Power of Europe. The whole aspect of the country and the nation was in a most deplorable condition. So they had to start from scratch. They began a series of sweeping reforms under the aegis of the great Soldier-Statesman, Ataturk, then called Gazi Mustafa Kemal Pasha, who had led them to the victory during the War of Independence from 1919 to 1922 and who had founded the Republic.

But the affairs of the country were in state of a vicious circle. The illiteracy and religious fanaticism which kept the country backward and decadent together with the capitulations (which were really economic, political and judicial privilege granted as a favour to the European Powers during the resplendent days of the Ottoman Empire), had to be dealt with in the first instance. After a long diplomatic struggle extending over several months at the Lausanne Peace Conference, the foreign Powers were forced to agree to the total abolition of the capitulations.

"People's Homes"

The second step taken was the obliteration of illiteracy. For this purpose a new Latinized alphabet was developed and perfected, which made the reading and writing of Turkish so easy that to-day almost 4/5th of the whole population are able to write their own letters. The Literacy Campaign is gathering momentum under the aegis of the President

of the Turkish Republic, Ismet Inonu, who succeeded the late President Ataturk in 1938, so much so that every year hundreds of schools and colleges are being opened by the Government and where in the primary stage of 5 years the education is compulsory and free, while in the thousands of Government night schools the citizens above school age are being taught to read and write within 12 weeks.

In addition to that, the unique Political Party of the country has opened and is still opening a large number of social centres, even in remote districts and villages, for the

conception of equality, together with the keen sense of rivalry, has caused the nation to go ahead in the way of progress by leaps and bounds. To-day there are hundreds of women doctors, chemists, engineers, architects, lawyers, professors, Government officials and even Judges and members of Parliament who are rendering invaluable services to the country at large.

The purification of religion from all fanaticism and the formation of a secular Government is also responsible for the advancement of the country. The fanaticism of the



THE MAKER OF MODERN TURKEY

The statue of Kemal Attaturk in Ankara

social, intellectual and spiritual uplift of the people. In these centres which are called "People's Homes," the citizens of both sexes are given opportunity to learn or to improve, free of charge, anything they might take a fancy for, such as languages, dramatics, Fine Arts, etc. In short these Centres serve for the Nation as another form of educational institutions. Furthermore the armed forces of the Republic are also responsible for the education of those citizens who have to serve their country when they are called up according to the terms of Conscription Law and they return to their homes, when demobilised after a couple of years of service, educated and in most cases as trained craftsmen or farmers.

The complete emancipation of women is one of the paramount reasons for the success of the reforms. The Turkish woman of today is undoubtedly enjoying the greatest freedom that any women of any nation in the world has ever known. In the Republican Turkey women possess identical rights and obligations with their menfolk and this

priesthood, as in most countries, had for centuries been the greatest obstacle which had shackled and chained down the nation in her efforts to fall in step with the political and scientific developments taking place in the world according to the evolution of times. The lay Government, by means of their competent organs, purified religion and left it in the hands of the learned Muslim Scholars to lead the nation in their spiritual life and saw to it that the religion was purely a matter between God and the individual and that none had the right to bully the masses under religious disguise.

All-Round Progress

In short, with far-reaching and sweeping reforms planned and executed within 10 years, the country and the people have so much advanced that it is staggering for a foreigner who visits the country, especially if he happens to know the old Turkey; the Modern Turkey is registering progress in every field, socially, intellectually, economically, financially and politically to such an

extent that he, who has seen the same country only 22 years ago, with her women in purdan, practically without any industry and with a very high percentage of illiteracy, would reause what a miraculous change has been wrought in the life of that Nation. The progress would have been far greater, were it not for the present war in which she has withstood the Axis storms, practically alone, like Great Britain, true to her word given in 1939, watching calmly the political horizons as a loyal ally of the Allies and eagerly waiting for the day of Peace when she will demobilize her millions of armed men now patiently waiting at the frontiers for five years. Once these men return to their respective production fields in the country, there is no doubt that the programme of work and progress of the Nation will be greatly speeded up and the world will benefit from this hard-working, peace-loving, humanitarian nation.

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AND SO 'AU REVOIR'

By Vernon Bartlett

So you are packing up to go home? Home, after four years of exile.

Do you remember your arrival here, with one suit of clothes and perhaps only a few shillings in your pocket?

One of you, an ex-Cabinet Minister, borrowed five pounds from me, and I am ashamed to confess that my understanding of what you had gone through was so limited that I handed over the money with secret reluctance.

To another, an ambassador, I explained how best you could pawn your ring and the few treasures you had been able to snatch up at the last moment before the Boche entered Brussels.

Some of you arrived here after a journey lasting months and you felt that you should be welcomed as heroes—for you had decided that, whatever the hardship, you were not going to surrender to Hitler.

There were muddles and miseries, rendered so much more acute by the uncertainty as to what was happening to the family you had left behind you.

By degrees you sorted yourselves out. Your Governments established themselves in new offices, where the same old civil servants developed the same old routine as at home. You started your own newspapers. You formed your own military contingents. Arrangements were made about money.

You settled down in houses or

flats. You shared with us the anxieties of the blitz and the discomforts of the blackout. You ceased to be conspicuous in our midst.

But you had additional worries we could not always share or appreciate. Those of you who had had money or had travelled abroad before the war found it easier than

round them to catch every word of information they could bring. But no words can describe a state of mood—hunger, hatred of the invader, fear of the Gestapo.

The gesture you had made in preferring exile to slavery diminished in romance and importance as the opposition to the Germans grew up in your own country. How

In this article Vernon Bartlett writes of the men who found Britain a refuge in those dark days and who knew that some day their countries would be liberated

your poorer compatriots to escape into exile.

You wanted to fight for the liberation of your country; instead you had months of dull routine drill under old-type sergeant-majors.

And all the time you were inevitably losing touch with your own country. Men of the new and growing resistance movements paid their secret and perilous visits to this country, and you crowded

much your gesture had encouraged that opposition in its earliest days was so easily forgotten.

Well, it's nearly over now. You are packing up to go home. In some cases the Germans have blitzed you in London and the Allies have blitzed your family on the Continent. Your children may have been deported to Germany or forced to build fortifications by the Todt Organisation.

Your Prime Ministers have said

good-bye to Mr. Eden. They have held their last Press conference. Their joy that their exile is ended must be tinged with anxiety about the problems that lie ahead. The war may have taught us a great lesson; it may, if we have been too slow to learn, have made inevitable years of disturbance and chaos and misery.

But these years of unexpected co-operation cannot have been wasted. Everyone in contact with the underground armies of Europe has been impressed by the similarity of their ambitions for the future of their continent.

And the City of London has been not only the capital of the United Kingdom and the mother city of the British Commonwealth. For some four years it has housed half a dozen European Governments. Your Government, as well as mine. Your Ministers have met week after week to discuss problems common to you all. You must have developed a better understanding of each other, and perhaps even of us, your hosts.

Perhaps we shall all have learnt enough tolerance to do the only thing that will justify our survival when so many others have died—to make some contribution to a system which will enable the children of our children to know freedom from want and from fear.

Au revoir, our Allies, and good luck!

—Condensed from "News Chronicle."

England's Sailor-Poets, 1944.

The Royal Navy is Great Britain's Senior Service, and enjoys also the reputation of being her Silent Service. Perhaps because of this tradition the number of sailor poets of this war is considerably smaller than the number of soldier or airman poets.

Another reason for the scarcity of naval poets may well be that the Royal Navy, unlike its sister Services, has scarcely any non-combatant berths. Sailors are literally "all in the same boat" when Action Stations sound; and a searchlight man in remote moors of Cornwall has more leisure—and therefore, to a limited extent, more stimulus—to write poetry than has the average serving sailor.

Nevertheless, there are several British naval poets whose work has attracted attention in this war. A typical group includes Midshipman John Wedge, R.N.V.R. (Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve), Lieutenant J. H. B. Peel, of the Special Duties Branch of

the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, Paymaster Lieutenant John Graham, Royal Navy, Writer John Prichard, Royal Navy, and Ordinary Seaman Roy Fuller, Royal Navy. Wedge and Peel are in their twenties. The rest are all under thirty-five.

Four of these poets are what we should call modern poets, in that they have largely by-passed the limitations and obligations of the traditional forms of English poetry, and have preferred instead a freer pattern. The fifth poet adheres consistently to the traditional styles.

One would expect sailors to write of their work, and an excellent example comes from Midshipman Wedge who speaks for the little ships in his poem "Night Patrol." It starts vividly with:—

No moon to-night. Nor cloud to hide
That sparkling silvery spray of stars

Splashed carelessly upon the wide
Black-marbled dome we know as night.

The verse proceeds to describe the routine of patrol—dull, uneventful, yet all-important—and, as the two trawlers steam next dawn into port, the poet remarks, with naval terseness.

All's well without. Our job is done. "Easter Poem" by Writer John Prichard (a Writer, by the way, is a non-commissioned member of the Accountant Branch of the Royal Navy) reveals the ultra-modern style which our young poets are forcefully adopting. It starts:—

A thunder and whirlwind pluck out
the eyestone.
He humbles out, not lily from
grave,
But ash-touching ceremonies shed-
ding green meteors
Of glow worms from His shoulders
and His starbound head;
Albino from the nest of bats
With furry toadstools at His ears.
It is interesting to compare the modern style of Writer Prichard with the traditional style of Lieutenant Peel. Prichard's poem "Winter" opens with:—

I see spent winter frames and
members
Stiff in pointed crystals
Of summer's waxing
With hollowed channels stuck in
fused embers
Of summer's fire; crusted joints
astare

Through starved wrinkled skins.
Peel's poem "Winter" opens with:—
Steel rain, low cloud,
gaunt trees athwart the gloom;
dank fields, chill wind
and smoke inside the room
starved birds, dead leaves,
and memory of the past;
youth spent, love fled
and I alone at last.

We expect—and find—reactions from the common sights and sounds of war. Ordinary Seaman Roy Fuller, for example, gives a vivid monodramatic cameo of a wartime London railway terminus:—

Chasing Cross; where trains depart-
for the bombardment
And the leave-taking is particularly
ardent;
the obelisk in the courtyard is
streaming with lime.
And the doves are crying in the
dusk, and Time
Says "I am money. I am all these
people"

Or of an air-raid:—
The loud mechanical voices of the
sirens
Lured me from sleep and on the
heath
Moths fall into a mounting shaft
of light
Airplanes whirr over and then the
night stays quiet.

Of another school are the verses of Lieutenant Peel. They concern chiefly the English countryside. Indeed, in his two published books only three poems are war poems. For better or for worse, he appears to find the mainstream of emotion elsewhere

than in the contemporary scene. His poem "Places" reveals the sailor's nostalgia for his home.

It opens thus:—
Scattered up and down the land,
quiet, sequestered places stand;
places steeped in summer sun
where I heard the brooklet run
with a murmur through the mea-
dow
while I listened from the shadow;
places high on English hills;
places by slow water-mills
where I marked the clear leet lin-
ger
while it brushed my dangled fin-
ger
places deep in worldless wood
where the autumn beeches stood
starting at their own gay garment,
lost in self-bewonderment.

The English scene appears again when the same writer asks,

O Lord, how can a man be bored
when he walks on the earth?
How can he yawn, as some men do,
amid unceasing birth?
With stars to gaze at in the sky,
and dew beneath his feet;
with leaves about and moist with
sap
when Spring and Winter meet;
with galaxies of Wind and rain,
and crow of cock at dawn;
with snow-gulfed lane and harvest
plain,
and robin on the lawn;
with these and more to feed his
eye
and sing unto his soul,
the man who's bored on earth must
be
as blind as any mole.

By way of contrast, there is a terse picture of naval bombardment, written in ultra-modern style by Paymaster Lieutenant Graham, Royal Navy

Rip-wreck red sears dull battleship
Grey
And the unknowable shell
Carves
Through the armoured hull with a
Crunch
Hell is loosed—engines, guns, men
spew effort.

It is of course impossible to quote from every naval poem; it is impossible, in a short space, even to sift them and to find therein a specific message. Wartime is not the time for weaving a philosophy. Yet two facts stand out clear from Britain's wartime naval poets—first, a legitimate pride in the traditions of the Royal Navy and a determination to uphold those traditions; second, a suspicion (albeit a tart and hurt suspicion) that life despite the blood and tears and sweat of the moment is not so chaotic as is the contemporary scene. Perhaps this outlook has been crystallised in this very brief verse by Lieutenant Peel called "Twins."

There never was a joy
that held not also grief;
nor grief that did not swell
capacity for joy;
and those who weep that joy
must ever end too soon,
weep foolishly—those
who think grief will endure.

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FEROCIOUS BATTLE FOR EAST PRUSSIA

ALLIES CAPTURE BERGEN OP ZOOM

Germans Lose Tilburg "After Bitter Struggle"

S.H.A.E.F. PARIS.—Gen. Eisenhower's communique to-day states: "In Zuid Beveland, Allied forces now hold the south side of the Isthmus as far as the canal west of Kruijning. Our bridgehead on the southern coast of the peninsula has been reinforced and expanded. Groede in the Scheldt pocket is in our hands and we are on the coast to the north-west of the village. North-east of Zuid Beveland Isthmus we have taken Bergen Op Zoom."

ALLIES IN TILBURG
North of Essen our units are within two miles of Roosendaal. On the Antwerp-Breda road we have progressed to the area of Zundert. We are in the eastern outskirts of Tilburg and north of the town our troops have reached the vicinity of Loon Op Zand. To the south we made good gains and on the westward elements have cut the Tilburg-Breda Road. The enemy has been cleared from Hertogenbosch and we have made some progress farther west.

On the east side of the Dutch salient we checked a counter-attack in the vicinity of Meijel, where fighting is still in progress. Light artillery fire was directed against our units in the Aachen area and along the Belgian German frontier in the sector east of St. Vith.

Near Rambervillers we made local gains at several points. The village of Houseras has been taken.

BERLIN, Oct. 28.—The German communique to-day reported that the heavy fighting in Holland now extended to the sector between Scheldt and Hertogenbosch.

Tilburg was lost after a bitter struggle. West of St. Die an intended American breakthrough to the Meurthe Valley was foiled and the gap in the German line at Bruyeres was closed.

The German war reporter at Rundstedt's Headquarters, Alexander Schmalfluss reports that Allied tanks pressed on beyond Tilburg and reached Heikant on the main road to Hertogenbosch, about five miles north-east of Tilburg.

ANOTHER NAVAL BATTLE IN OFFING?

U. S. Fleet Regrouping, Says Tokio Radio

LONDON, Oct. 28.—The Tokyo Radio says that American fleets are rallying east of the Philippines and another decisive battle is expected very soon.

Tokyo Radio says that more American tanks have been landed at Dulag at the northern end of Leyte Island north of Tacloban.

MORE U.S. LANDINGS
The German News Agency quotes a Japanese frontline report that "another 20 to 30 transport ships have been sighted off Tacloban (on Leyte Island in the Philippines)".

The report added: "Enemy troops with material superiority are continuing their landings on Leyte Island, especially near Dulag and Tacloban. Very heavy fighting is going on west of Dulag. Two Divisions so far have been landed near Dulag."

SAMAR LIBERATED.
A communique from General MacArthur's headquarters quoted here to-night by the Columbia Broadcasting System, says, "American forces in the Philippines control virtually the whole island of Samar. The capital of the island Catbalogan has been taken after a swift advance."

14,000 JAPS SLAIN.
The communique added "14,000 Japanese were killed on Leyte islands; we lost 518 killed, 139 wounded and 1,503 missing."

On Leyte Island the Allies have taken the towns of Balud and Barugo in Carigara Bay. The capture of these points represents a 10 mile advance by elements of the First Cavalry Division.

MAJOR JAP ATTACK ON KWEILIN CHUNGKING, Oct. 27. It is officially announced that the Japanese began a major assault on Kweilin, 300 miles north-west of Hongkong, on Friday morning. They are advancing along the railway as well as north and south of it.

'Dinasari' Editor Hauled Up

MADRAS, Oct. 28.—A case has been filed before the Chief Presidency Magistrate court against Mr. T. S. Chockalingam, editor, "Dinasari" Tamil daily, under D. I. R. and Newspaper Control Order. It is alleged that the paper exceeded the prescribed weekly page limit for 'A' class, between May 24 and July 2, 1944. The Magistrate today ordered summons to be issued and posted the case for hearing on November 14.

SYDNEY, Oct. 28.—Mr. L. G. Wigmore of the Department of Information has been appointed Press Attache of the Australian High Commissioner in New Delhi.

Hitler Stakes All Resources In N.-E. Europe

Most Formidable Defence Zone Confronts Red Army: New Nazi Tactics Of Counter-Attack

LONDON, Oct. 28. The German News Agency reports the Red Army has opened a new offensive south-east of Libau on the Baltic. The Soviets, it added, had scored several penetrations which they had not been able to widen. German tanks were counter-attacking.

MAZE OF FORTIFICATIONS

MOSCOW, (Saturday). Hitler is staking all his resources in north-east Europe on the battle of East Prussia, says Reuter's special correspondent.

Across the whole breadth of that last bastion before the Reich proper to a depth of 60 miles he has erected one of the most formidable defence zones in the world, according to reports from frontline observers. That is a measure of the importance the German High Command attaches to the present battles raging round Gumbinnen.

The gap already torn in the defences has revealed the first, second and third line fortifications, deeply embedded pillboxes, line after line of trenches and anti-tank traps and now it is believed that the advance will only emerge "into the open" on the approaches to Koenigsberg itself. The Germans know too that the fate of Berlin is being decided on the battle-pocked soil of East-Prussia.

NEW NAZI TECHNIQUE

Battle in the Maze of East Prussian fortifications to-day is raging with undiminished ferocity. The Germans are trying out a new technique of successive counter-attacks, each following attack being "stepped up" on its predecessor, but they are being carved up in the Soviet artillery's mowing machine. Frontline dispatches to-day reported that for the past 24 hours the Germans launched hourly counter-attacks each with upwards of 70 tanks.

The Moscow radio today says the Germans have suffered crippling losses in vain counter-attacks in East Prussia. Crack German Grenadier regiments and battalions lost from 50 to 60 per cent. of their effectives in recent fighting.

4th Ukrainians Reach Central Carpathian Plain

LONDON, Oct. 27. The occupation of Uzhgorod means that a second great Soviet army group—the Fourth Ukrainian force of General Ivan Petrov estimated by Berlin at 450,000—has now reached the Central European plain.

This force which started out from Southern Poland in the foothills south of Lvov and Przemyśl has now completed a difficult passage of the whole breadth of the Carpathians and has come out into open country.

Troops of the Fourth Ukrainian Front as a result of swift thrust to-day occupied on Czechoslovak territory the town of Uzhgorod, the principal town in Sub-Carpathians Ukraine, a big communications centre and important stronghold in the enemy's defences.

On Czechoslovak territory our troops also fought their way into more than 50 other inhabited localities including the town and railway station of Beregovo and a number of railway stations.

On Hungarian territory, north-west of Satu Mare our troops, in the course of offensive battles occupied number of inhabited localities.

KULA CAPTURED
On Yugoslav territory our troops, acting in conjunction with the Yugoslav Army of National Liberation, occupied the town and railway junction of Novi-Sad, the town and Railway Junction of Kula and the town and large railway station of Backa Palonka and number of other inhabited localities.

YUGOSLAVS CAPTURE RUMA
LONDON, Oct. 28. The Free Yugoslav radio quoted Marshal Tito's communique today reporting that Partisan forces with Red Army units captured Ruma important junction on the Orient Express line, 36 miles north-west of Belgrade, annihilating the entire German garrison of the town.

TEMPORARY OCCUPATION OF PART OF NORWAY

LONDON. Discussions are going on between the Soviet Government and the Norwegian Government in London on a number of questions that have arisen as a result of Russians reaching Norway's frontier. A civil affairs agreement has already been concluded which foresees a temporary Russian occupation of a part of Norway. It is stated that British and U.S. Governments have also joined in these talks. The other discussions concern the assumption

BULGARIA SIGNS ARMISTICE

LONDON, October 28: Moscow radio says that armistice with Bulgaria was signed today.

that the Russians will reach Norway before other Allies and will therefore be responsible for practical questions such as currency, food and other urgent matters.—India Press Service.

"HAND OF SOLIDARITY TO INDIAN PEOPLE"

LONDON, Oct. 28.

The Communist Party at its Congress in London to-day extended fraternal greetings to the peoples of the world 'engaged in the common struggle against Fascism' and 'hand of solidarity to the Indian people.'

The Congress believed the people, who fought together in the war will remain together in peace. It said "that by international co-operation in promoting world-wide economic development they will be able speedily to raise the standard of life in all lands; that by co-operating in building a world security organisation they will banish the threat of war and enable all mankind to live in peace and brotherhood."

DANGE ON INDIA

Mr. S. A. Dange (Communist Party of India) said they were in a difficult position in India. Whilst they appreciated the fact they were part of the great struggle against Fascism they had yet to contend against the bureaucratic regime imposed on their country in the name of the British people. Of all the progressive forces in this country, the most consistent fighters for Indian freedom was the Communist Party of Great Britain. No scheme of full employment or social security in this country would be complete if freedom of the Indian people was not secured. The Communist Party of India had demonstrated by its activities that it was not a backward party. It was seeking to unite the people in the fight for freedom and independence. Its immediate tasks were to secure the release of national Communist leaders, a National Government for the country and a national economy that would save the people from famine every year. The Conference has sent a message of greeting to the people of India and pledged itself to render all possible assistance to secure National Government based on full right to self-determination.

GANDHIJI'S INTERVIEWERS

WARDHA, October, 28.

Mahatmaji is busy giving interviews daily to many people who come here to see him. Problems like the communal unity, Harijan work, Charkhasangh and the Kasturba National Memorial Fund, etc are engaging the attention of Gandhiji.

Today Mr. T. S. Avinashalingam, M.L.A., (Central) from Coimbatore and Mr. V. C. Palanswami Gounder, M. L. A. (Madras), discussed with Gandhiji the ways and methods of utilising the Kasturba Fund collected in their districts.

Mr. Appali Tijare also had talks with Gandhiji in connection with the village uplift work at Kalapardi, Nagpur District.—United Press.

A. I. N. E. C. EXECUTIVE

LAHORE, Oct. 28: The Standing Committee of the All-India Editors' Conference concluded its two-day session this evening.

It was decided to hold the annual session of the A. I. N. E. C. at Calcutta on January 27 and 28, 1945. The Standing Committee will be meeting on January 26.—A. P.

LATEST COMMERCIAL

COTTON (DECEMBER)	
New York, Oct. 28	
Previous closing	21.65
To-day's opening	21.68
Difference	+03
To-day's closing	21.66
Difference	+01

FISCHER ON POST-WAR PROBLEMS OF BRITAIN

Will India's Freedom Be Only Americans' 'Pious Exhortation'?

NEW YORK, Oct. 28: John Fischer, contributing editor to the "Harper's Magazine", writing in the November issue, says: "England will end the war with her economic system bled white. She can struggle back to her feet if only she gets quick blood transfusion somewhere in the three or four years immediately after the peace."

Referring to the possibility of England achieving an immediate increase in exports above the prewar level, Mr. Fischer asserts this could only be done by the most relentless kind of economic warfare "As the first step she would have to try to build a wall around the Empire which would give her a new monopoly of the trade of the Dominions, India and the Colonies."

Fischer also says: "Incidentally we would also have forged our sympathy, which is for the early liberation of India. So long as India stays within Britain's political grasp it remains one of Britain's markets. The day India becomes independent however, that market will begin to dry up, both because a free India would try to build up an industrial plant to supply her own consumers goods, and because she would seek to get elsewhere commodities she now buys from England. If Great Britain is forced to fight tooth and claw for export markets immediately after the war, she cannot afford to let go India. And under such circumstances the Americans' pious exhortations about Indian independence can accomplish little except progressive irritation of British public opinion."—Reuter.

ON BURMA FRONT

KANDY, Oct. 28.—To-day's S.E.A.C. communique says:

NORTHERN BURMA:—British troops in the Railway corridor continued their patrol action between Mohnyin and Mawhun. Chinese patrols were active south of Kazi.

ARAKAN:—Extensive patrolling continues throughout the whole sector. East of the Mavu range an enemy patrol lost a number killed in one of our ambushes. West African troops in the Kaladan Valley maintained their progress southward.

CHIN HILLS:—On the Tiddim-Fort White Road there is no change. One enemy aircraft was destroyed on the ground at Kanguang airfield.

CASUALTIES

Fourteenth Army battle casualties from October 15, 1943 to September 30, 1944, totalled 27,108. The figure excludes casualties suffered by Chin-dits and the Thirty-Sixth British Division from the day on which it passed under Gen. Stilwell's command. There were 5,567 killed, 18,843 wounded and 2,693 missing. Chin-dits' casualties from the start of their operations in March this year to September 30 were 3,717 including 962 killed, 2,200 wounded and 535 missing.

ALLIES CAPTURE PISCOPI ISLAND

MEDITERRANEAN HEADQUARTERS, Oct. 28.—To-day's communique said Piscopi Island, north-west of Rhodes was occupied by the Allies.

From Reuter's special correspondent: Heavy rains, gales and floods have restricted operations along the entire Italian front in the last 48 hours. This has given the Germans an opportunity to reinforce their defences south and south-east of Bologna.

STOP PRESS

STILWELL RECALLED

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28. The Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. ground forces in India, China and Burma, Gen. Joseph H. W. Stilwell, has been recalled, it is announced at the White House to-day. Gen. Stilwell has been relieved as Chief of Staff to Gen. Chiang Kai-Shek, as deputy to Admiral Mountbatten and as American Commander of the China, Burma and India Theatre. The White House announcement stated that American forces in the India-Burma theatre will be commanded by Lt.-Gen. Daniel Sultan.

The former China, Burma and India theatre will be divided into two theatres under separate Commanders. The American forces in China will be commanded by Maj.-Gen. A. C. Wedemeyer.

Gen. Wedemeyer has been appointed concurrently by the Generalissimo as Chief of Staff of the China theatre. In response to question the War Department later said that Gen. Stilwell would be "given a new and important but at present undisclosed assignment".

BEGINNING OF END FOR JAPAN

OCTOBER, 27.

The invasion of the Philippines has yielded one of the richest dividends of the war to the Allies—or rather to the United States as, except for a sprinkling of Australian ships and forces, it is an all-American show.

The foremost aim of the operations in the Philippines is, of course, to free the Filipinos from the Jap bondage. General MacArthur has kept the promise he made in 1942, when he had to leave the brave defenders of Corregidor and Bataan to their fate, that he would come back. He has returned much earlier than one could hope then, earlier than even we had the right to expect until lately. The brilliant and successful landing in the Leyte Island is a striking testimony to the gigantic striking force that the Americans have built in the

Pacific. The triphibian force is of a magnitude which could have been hardly imagined before the present war.

Apart from the liberation of the Filipinos, the occupation of the 700 tiny islands that make up the Philippines will serve as a strategic stranglehold on Japan. From this new base, the Americans can straddle the Co-Prosperity Sphere

be able to collect the loot from her new empire.

Half-Way House

Above all the Philippines will serve as a half-way house to Tokyo, the ultimate target of the Allies in the East. From Manila, the capital of the Philippines, to Tokyo is barely 1,500 miles, while Formosa the next halt of the

Formosa! It was the cube of Der-Tag!

A Decisive Victory

What exactly happened since then in the triple engagement in Sibuyan Sea, Sulu Sea and off Formosa—is not known at the time of writing. It is obvious, however, that one of the greatest sea battles of history was fought during the last week, as a result of which Japan has lost 22 first-line ships either sunk or damaged, as well as several destroyers. The American casualties are one escort carrier sunk along with several light vessels. The Japs have broken engagement and are in full flight with U. S. planes and ships in hot pursuit, and others securing the Pacific for finishing off damaged Jap vessels, which are left behind.

The full story and tabulated results will take some time yet to be officially disclosed. Meanwhile it is better to take the wild rumours with a pinch of salt. There is a report, for example, that the entire Japanese carrier fleet has been destroyed. The official score is only three as definitely sunk and it is hard to believe that the Japs have not a single aircraft carrier left.

By all accounts, however, it is a major, a decisive victory. "Reuters" special correspondent at the Pacific Fleet headquarters at Pearl Harbour writes: The magnitude of the damage inflicted upon the Japanese Fleet by the American Navy in the triple battle of the Philippines was so great that it was impossible for Japanese shipyards to repair the damage in reasonable time and ever again to challenge the now undisputed American sea power. Not a single major ship got away undamaged. If the Americans are able to bring the destructive power of their great air arm to bear on Japan's repair facilities, the Japanese fleet will be knocked out for good.

But Not Complete

If these reports are confirmed and the forecasts come true, the war in the east will be appreciably shortened. Vice-Admiral Kincaid, who took a leading part in the battle, told correspondents that "the complete naval victory has brought us that much closer to the end of the war." But is it really a "complete" victory? A goodly proportion seems to have escaped and lived to fight another day. Moreover it would be absurd to believe that the entire Jap navy was sent on its hara-kiri mission.

The three separate task forces sent by Tokyo no doubt prove the great importance it attaches to the Philippines but they must have been necessarily expendable. Now that it has burnt its fingers so badly, the Jap navy will become more than ever elusive. Even the conception of "the basic sea area" will be further contracted to include only the East China Seas and the Japanese mainland with the Sea of Japan. The final "victory or death" battle will be fought in that "inner citadel" under cover of the home-based planes.

Victory Nearer

In a naval sense Japan would then be in the same position as Germany is to-day—fighting her last battle in her inner citadel. All the conquests of Hitler have disappeared—as also have his Allies and stooges. Only the Fatherland remains.

Similarly in the coming months Japan will be stripped of all the territories she has occupied. After Philippines will come the turn of Formosa. While the Americans are hammering at the root, the South-East Asia Command will begin lopping the branches of the Japanese Empire.

Until last week, the best-informed and the most authoritative opinion looked forward to the continuation of the war in the East for a pretty long time to come yet. Two years was the average forecast. If all the claims being made now regarding the losses suffered by Japan in last week's naval battle are authenticated, we can confidently anticipate a much earlier victory. For sea power is both the strength and the weakness of Japan, and once that power is completely crippled, her resistance will have to come to the inevitable even if violent end.

YOUR FUTURE

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A WEEK OF WAR By N. G. Jog

and cut the Jap shipping routes to the south. They can also effectively cut off Japan from the oil and the rubber of the Netherlands East Indies and the Malay Peninsula. No longer will Japan

American invasion train is only 585 miles away. These figures gain a pointed significance when we remember that General MacArthur has leap-frogged 2,500 miles from Milne Bay in 16 months and that his latest hop has carried him 640 miles from Morotal.

General MacArthur himself expressed the belief in his very first message to the Filipinos that the strategic results of capturing the Philippines will be decisive: "The strategical conception of the defensive line of the Japanese, extends along the coast of Asia from the Japan islands through Formosa, the Philippines and East Indies to Singapore and Burma, will be pierced in the centre, permitting an envelopment to the south and north. Either flank will be vulnerable and can be rolled up at will."

MacArthur was of course referring to future plans, after the whole of the Philippines was occupied, which will take some considerable time yet. He could have, however, hardly hoped for the decisive strategic results which the Allies have already reaped by his attack on the central Philippine island. He could not have expected that the Jap Imperial Navy would make a full-dress appearance in the Philippine waters at this stage, after declining action in the preliminary, softening phase of his campaign. It has—with crippling results.

When Admiral Nimitz attacked Ryukyu islands on October 9 and kept on trailing his coat in what the Japs call their "basic sea area" for more than a week, he expected that the Jap navy would at last be goaded into coming out in the open. He was, of course, itching, praying for an engagement.

Der Tag Cubed!

Earlier reports, from Washington indicated that a Jap fleet was sailing towards Formosa in order to challenge Chester Nimitz, but it seems to have slunk away at the eleventh hour when it realised the formidable strength the U. S. fleet was disposing. Even so, the Japs lost heavily both in planes and ships.

The landing on Leyte was effected on October 20 and it proved practically a walkover—so completely the Jap Commander was fooled! Once the Americans had established a foothold and secured their supplies—which included tanks and heavy guns—it was foolish to expect to dislodge them or even to cut them off considering the overwhelming naval strength and aerial superiority of the Americans. The Jap War Cabinet seems to have taken the fateful—and fatal—decision to engage into a trial of naval strength in Philippine waters. In this it seems to have relied a great deal on land-based planes to offset the American aircraft carriers.

Just when the hurrahs over the successful landing were dying down and the second and unspectacular phase of the invasion beginning, came the dramatic flash that a Jap fleet comprising three or four battleships, 10 cruisers and 13 destroyers was cruising south of Minadoro. "Der Tag" had dawned at last in the Pacific!

But the thrill was to be accentuated still with the news of a second and smaller Jap fleet was sighted in the Sulu Sea. And as if to complete the hat trick for Admiral Nimitz, a still another and most formidable fleet approaching from Japanese home waters was encountered south-east of

OUR DAILY BREAD



IN this hour of peril prayers for our daily bread acquire a new intensity. We are reminded more acutely than before of our dependence on a Higher Power for our loaves and cakes and our food-grains of all kinds. We recognise more readily too the debt we owe to the cultivators and farm-workers who grow the food-grains at home and the merchant seamen who bring in imports from overseas. It does not occur to us that to the chemist is due his meed of praise. Yet housewives as well as bakers can see his contribution in baking powder and bicarbonate of soda, and grain merchants in the fumigants used to protect stored flour or grain from insect pests. These are small things in comparison with what the chemist has done to enable the grower to harvest every ounce from every acre. To ensure healthy crops, he has provided mercurial dusts which prevent the diseases carried by the seeds. To check weeds he has provided sprays for their destruction in growing corn. To increase the yield from the soil he has provided fertilisers. A single pound's weight of sulphate of ammonia can, if properly applied, provide enough extra grain to make a quartern loaf of wheat bread or fifteen plates of oatmeal porridge! In the science and practice of soil fertilisation Britain has always been in the van. Cavendish, between 1781 and 1784, was the first man to "fix" nitrogen from the air. Basic slag was a British discovery and Lawes discovered superphosphate, the first chemical fertiliser to be made on a commercial scale. A century ago Lawes and Gilbert gave the world its first agricultural research station—at Rothamsted in Hertfordshire.



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CITY AND SUBURBS

To-day

Hindu: Kartak Shud 13, 2001
Muslim: Zikad 11, 1363
Parsi: Ardibehst 26, 1314
Sunrise: 7-38 a.m., Sunset 7-8 p.m.
High tide: 10-56, 23-30
Low tide: 4-31, 17-09

To-day's Engagements

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS: Public Lecture on "Human Solidarity", Jehangir Wadia Bldg., Flora Fountain today 6-15 p.m.

SOUTH INDIAN SANGEETHA SABHA: Due to unavoidable circumstances, the musical entertainment of Sangeetha Kalanidhi, Sri. Musiri Subramania Iyer and Party fixed for today has been postponed.

BUDDHA SOCIETY: Lecture by Dr. J. C. Chatterji at the "Anand Vihara", at 9-30 a.m. (S. T.) on "Is pravrajya (giving up of worldliness) Essential before obtaining Nibbana?"

PUBLIC LECTURE: A Christian Message on Biblical Lands and People by Prof. E. Ahmed Shah at Robinson Memorial Church, Sankli Street, By-culla at 4-30 p.m. Rev. James Kellock, Principal, Wilson College will preside.

BOMBAY ALL-MALAYALEE CONFERENCE: Meeting of the Reception Committee at 5-30 p.m. today (Sunday) at Podar College, Matunga.

BOMBAY SUBURBAN CIVIC VOTERS' ASSOCIATION: A public meeting in Laxminagar Pavilion at 9-30 a.m. (I.S.T.) Syt M. N. Talpade, Councillor, Bombay Municipality, will speak on "Some Aspects of Local Self-Government."

UNITED KERALA RELIEF COMMITTEE: A public meeting at Podar College, Matunga at 5 p.m., when Sjt. V. Krishna Pillai, member of the Kerala People's Food Committee and K. C. George, prominent Travancore State Congressman will speak on the food situation in Kerala.

NORTH KANARA G. S. B. CO-OPERATIVE BANK: Mr. S. M. Muzumdar will speak on "War-time Banking Developments in India with special reference to Co-operative Banking." Mr. M. M. Wagle, Asstt. Currency Officer will preside. The meeting is at N K G S B Sangh Hall, Laxmi Sadan, Vithalbhai Patel Road at 4 p.m.

IDEAL MUSIC CLUB-DADAR: A concert of classical music by Moghubai Kurdikar today (Sunday) at 10 a.m. at Kitti Bhandari Hall, Dadar.

AHMEDIA COMMUNITY MEETING: A public meeting has been arranged under the auspices of the Ahmedia Community, to commemorate the life and teachings of the Holy Prophet of Islam at the Blavatsky Lodge, French Bridge, Chowpatty at 5-30 p.m. Public speakers such as, Al Haj Maulana A. R. Nayyar, late Islamic Missionary in England and West Africa will speak.

MARWADI STUDENTS' UNION: Debate at 1 p.m. in Vidya-Bhavan, Fanaswadi. The proposition is that "Woman is Man's Weakness."

BILLAWAR ASSOCIATION: Swami Dharma Theertha will speak on "The Coming Age and Youth's Responsibility" at 3-30 p.m. at Mangrol Mansion, Bora Bazar St., Mr. Narayan S. Kille will preside.

MUNICIPAL WORKERS UNION, Bombay: Under the auspices of the Municipal Workers' Union a public meeting of the Municipal workers will be held at Willingdon Garden, Ripon Road, at 6 p.m. today (Sunday) to support the various demands including increase in wages and dearness allowance.

"HEALTH ETERNAL": Sjt. K. Lakshmana Sharma, the author of "Maha Yaga" and his son Dr. L. Kameshwarasharma will deliver lectures on "Health Eternal" in Saraswat Colony, Santa Cruz, today (Sunday) at 9-30 a.m. (S.T.)

Surat Weavers Assn. Chief Waits On Sir Akbar
Seth Nagindas H. Kharwar, President, Surat Weaving Association, Seth Kanchanlal Varajdas, and Mr. R. T. Popawala of Surat waited on Friday morning on the Hon'ble Sir Akbar Hydari in connection with the supply of yarn to Surat weavers. They also discussed the possibilities of establishing a yarn mill in Surat as also the attitude of Government in regard to small scale textiles-industry in post war planning.

JOIN

THE PROPHET'S DAY CELEBRATIONS
TO ATTAIN HINDU MUSLIM
UNITY
AT
BLAVATSKY HALL, CHOWPATY
Sunday 5-30 p.m.
—Anjuman-I-Ahmadiya,
Bombay 7.

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Sat., Sun. at 1 p.m.

RUKMINI DEVI IN BOMBAY

Will Present South Indian Classical Dances

The Bombay public will have an opportunity, after a lapse of three years, of witnessing Bharata Natya as interpreted by its able exponent, Rukmini Devi. She will be giving a performance at the Sunderbai Hall on Friday 3rd November at 6-30 P. M. tickets for which are available at the Blavatsky Lodge, French Bridge. The entire proceeds will be given to the Cultural and Educational Fund she is raising to put Kalakshetra on a permanent footing. A strict adherence to traditional forms is a special feature of Rukmini Devi's dance. There is no movement, flexion, turn or leap which is not of the purest style in Bharata Natya, though many symbols and movements lost to the art as now practised have been revived by her through strenuous study of



Shrimati Rukmini Devi old books and sculpture. She has herself composed many dances, and has thus helped the art to grow along the way appointed for it by the great sages of the past.

Up to the present day the songs to which dances are composed have been exclusively those which are rich in Sringara Bhava (the love emotion). While many of them are very beautiful the hereditary dancers of India often interpret them in a very earthly way. Rukmini Devi derives her inspiration from the great composers of South India who sing in adoration to the Gods. Thus the Bhakti Rasa is the keynote of her dance. Rejecting the degraded feelings expressed in most of the songs associated in these days with the dance, Rukmini seeks to reflect the emotions in their purity and to evoke in the audience a sense of upliftment. South Indian dance has long been associated with temples, and seems to be not only an art, but a ritual, if rendered in the proper spirit. It is in that spirit, a spirit of dedication to the art of dancing, to Nataraj, the Lord of the Dance, a spirit to create a spiritual atmosphere and to uplift, ennoble and inspire the spectators, that Rukmini Devi performs her dances.

Rukmini Devi has been suaying other forms of dancing in South India, and this time she will give in Bombay a "Kuravanji", a traditional south Indian Dance drama. It was very popular among the Tamils till the recent past, and was usually performed within the temple or when the temple deity was taken out in procession. The theme of all "Kuravanjis" is simple. It portrays in conventional garb the devotion of the soul aspiring to God. According to this particular "Kuravanji", Vasanta Valli, the heroine of the story, sees the Lord Siva as he is enshrined at Courtallam (famous for its temple and waterfall). From that moment Vasanta Valli's life is changed from that of a care-free girl into one what is deeply afflicted with some secret agony. A gypsy woman diagnoses the malady and Vasanta Valli becomes happy at the prophecy that soon gifts will arrive for her from the Lord Siva. There is a final song in praise of Lord Maheshwara of Courtallam.

ALL-INDIA WEATHER

POONA, Oct. 28.
Following is the weather chart showing the maximum and minimum temperatures and rainfall in inches recorded at nine hours LMT on 26th October 1944:—
Allahabad 91 65 0, BOMBAY 90 79 0, Calcutta 88 67 0, Cawnpore 92 59 0, Cuttack 90 72 0, Darjeeling 58 45 0, Delhi 93 63 0, Dehra Dun 82 59 0, Jacobabad 95 63 0, Karachi 86 74 0, Lahore 92 60 0, Lucknow 91 61 0, Madras 87 75 0, Nagpur 89 64 0, Patna 89 67 0, Peshawar 88 59 0, Shillong 72 48 0, Simla 68 49 0.—A. P.

M. Sc. And Ph. D. French And German Translation Exam. Results

The following are the results of the French and German Translation for M.Sc., Ph.D. Degree Examination, October, 1944, of the Bombay University:—
NOS.:—1 2 3 4 5 6 8 9 11 12 13 14
15 19 20 22 23 24 25 26 27 29 30 33 49
51 52 53 54 55 59 61 62 63.

TODAY ON RADIO

(SUNDAY, Oct. 29.)

BOMBAY—1

244 m (1,231 kc/s)

8-0 a.m. Prof. Raheemat Khan 8-5
News (H) 8-15 News (E) 8-30
Music from Film 8-50 News
(M) 9-0 News (G) 9-10 To-morrow
9-15 M. Sagheer Asif: Vocal 9-30 Ab-
hang and Bhavgeet 9-45 Sitar: 10-0
Kausalya Manjeshwar 11-0 A I R Or-
chestra 11-30 A S Damle 11-40 From
"Saurabh" (G) 11-55 Vinayakrao Pat-
wardhan 12-45 p.m. News (M) 12-50
News (G) 12-55 News (H) 1-0 Music
from Film 1-30 News (E) 1-40 Music
5-0 Kausalya Manjeshwar 5-40 Thumri
Aur Dadra 5-55 Locals 6-0 A S Damle
6-20 Violin 6-30 News (E) 6-40 News
(H) 6-45 M. Sagheer Asif 7-0 Drut Kha-
yal 7-15 Dhun Gorakh-Kalyan 7-30
M. Sagheer Asif 7-42 Kausalya Man-
jeshwar 8-15 I Was Listening (E) 8-25
News (M) 8-35 News (G) 8-45 Anni-
versary of Turkish Republic (E)
9-0 News (H) 9-20 News (E) 9-30 B B C
News 9-45 Sports Review (E) 10-0 Sym-
phonic.

BOMBAY—2

61.48 m (4,880 kc/s) 8-5 Bhavgeet 8-50
Sursagar
89.15 m (3,365 kc/s) 7-42 p.m. Music
7-45 Rural Listeners 8-25 Horri Dhamar
8-45 to 9-0 As in Bombay 1 9-0 A S
Damle 9-20 Gat Tora on Tabla 9-30 M.
Sagheer Asif 10-0 Vinayakrao Patwar-
dhan.



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AAA 1087

North Kanara G. S. B. Co-Operative Bank Meeting

BOMBAY, Oct. 28.
The three-monthly meeting of the North Kanara G. S. B. Co-operative Bank Ltd. will be held at the Bank's premises at Laxmi Sadan, 361, Vithalbhai Patel Road, Girgaum, on Sunday October 29 at 4 p.m. under the presidency of Mr. P. M. Wagle, Assistant Currency Officer, Reserve Bank of India, Bombay. Mr. S. M. Muzumdar M.A., will speak on "war-time banking developments in India with special reference to co-operative banking".

FOOD DEBATE IN CENTRAL ASSEMBLY

NEW DELHI, Oct. 27.
The Food Member, Sir J. P. Sri-vastava, will open a debate in the Assembly on the food situation in the country on November 2.

SIKHS AND NATIONALISM

(By JASWANT SINGH)

It is said that we are living in an age of "Aggressive Nationalism." The word seems to have become a watchword and catchword of our time. From all that is external and visible it can safely be concluded that the idea dominates the modern Indian spirit. The masses approve of it, it expresses the feeling and thoughts of all; it has set its seal on our times. Some go to the extent of saying that if history comes to tell our story, it will begin the chapter 'Epoch of Nationalism.' And yet the realities are different. A little probing of the facts will show that the idea despite its force and appeal has not made any headway at all. On the contrary, the things have deteriorated to such an ex-

tent that even the chastest and purest things are more liable to be misunderstood and hence misinterpreted than understood and appreciated in their proper shape and form.

India's problem of internal unity and external independence is not new. Nor her attempts to knit her heterogeneous mass of people with different religions, faiths, cultures, languages, dialects, views and opinions into one homogeneous unit are of recent origin. The latter are undoubtedly as old as the former and it cannot be denied that the inventive genius has started a series of movements with the idea of illuminating this malady and conducted them at great cost. The tragedy has been that some have died for want of essentials and others suppressed, with the result that this country, with her teaming millions and infinite material resources, continues to be slave and a laughing stock for the civilised world.

ADVENT OF SIKHISM

Sikhism was one of the most powerful movements, fully equipped with all the requisites for the emancipation of this suffering humanity. It struck its first blow against the age-long and the most disputed and controversial problem of the multiple gods and disparity of men on the basis of caste, creed and colour and persecution of one by the other on that score. Although, like Islam, its cardinal principles were the oneness of God and equality of man free and unfettered to give the fullest scope and play to his tendencies and talents in his legitimate sphere, yet it had the privilege of having taken its birth within the boundaries of this country and could rightly and justly claim to be national and patriotic in the truest sense of the term. Instead of taking the social, religious and even the political sovereignty of the people to the far-off lands, it localised it within the country and worked to redeem it fully.

For the first time in the history of India a new language which was the simplest and the easiest, and which, if properly handled, could have become the lingua franca was introduced. A new Bible with the supreme and sublime theme of unity and equality of people was installed in a temple which was open to all—men or women; young or old; prince or pauper. A clarion call awakening the people from their deep slumbers was sent round saying 'Thou art not mean; thou art not low; thou shalt not be an aggressor but thou shalt not accept aggression. To live and live well without danger or jeopardy to the similar right of the other was thy birth-right.' The yellow sword-guarded flag was unfurled proclaiming the will of a people to be united internally and free externally with or without force.

WILL YOUTH RESPOND?

Even now not much is lost; not much is gone. All these years have not been able to exterminate, expel, imprison, exile or subdue the movement totally. It is still there and can assume its proper shape and form. All that is required is a proper grip at the proper place. Will the youth, who claim to be national and patriotic and are yearning to see their motherland free and great, march in the right direction here and now and the victory shall be theirs before long?

Sunday Morning Shows

Eros: "Stormy Weather" at 10 a.m.
Metro: "George Washington Slept Here" at 10 a.m.
Regal: "The Major and Minor" at 10-30 a.m.
Capitol: "Union Pacific" at 10-30 a.m.
Strand: "Bambi" at 10-30 a.m.
Palace: "Reap The Wild Wind" at 10-30 a.m.
Aurora: "Nurse Edith Cavell" at 10-30 a.m.
Roxby: "Janosik" at 10 a.m.

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Inter-Varsity Football

MYSORE BEATS ANDHRA, ENTERS FINAL

MADRAS, Oct. 27.
In the Second South Zone Match of the Inter-Varsity Football Tournament, Mysore beat Andhra by four goals to nil.

Gokul and Srinivasulu scored two goals each for Mysore who now enters the final of the South Zone Contests, Ceylon having withdrawn from the tournament.

Madras meets Trivandrum in semi-final tomorrow.—A. P.

SATIRANJAN SHIELD FINAL

The final match in the Satiranjani Memorial Shield Football Tournament between City Police, holders, and W.I.A.A. Staff, runners-up, will be held at the St. Xavier's College ground, Parel, to-day (Sunday) at 6 p.m. when Mr. Krishna Prasad, C.I.E., I.C.S., Postmaster-General of Bombay, will preside and Mrs. Prasad will distribute the trophies and prizes.

The Pipes Band of the Bombay City Police will be in attendance.

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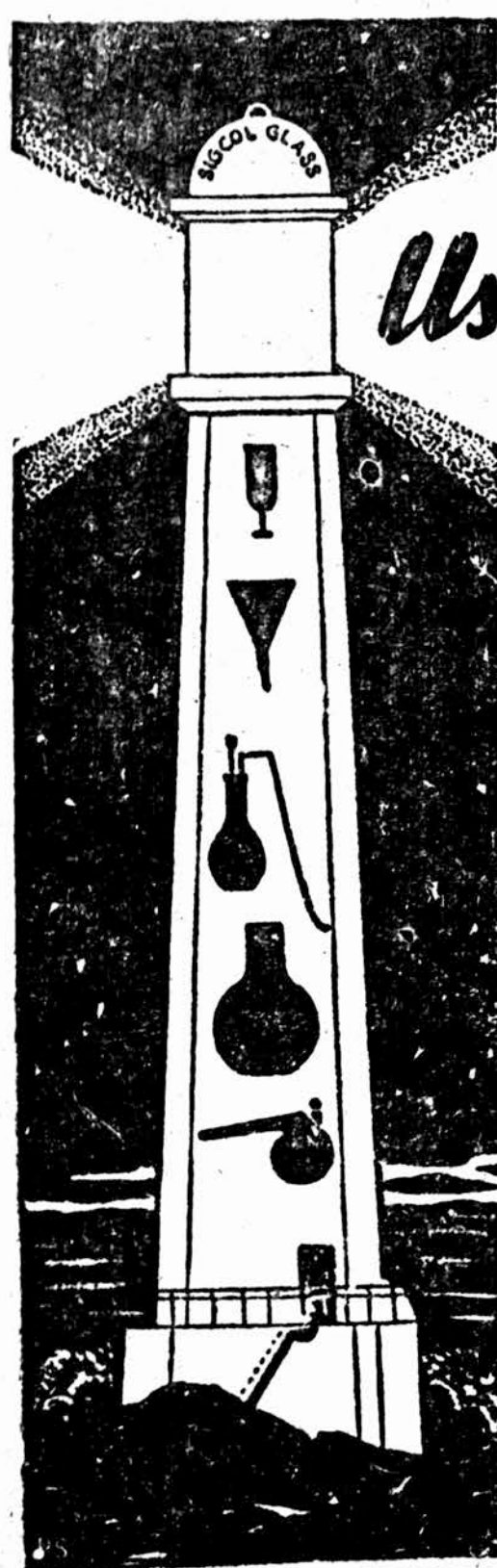
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"WOULD STOUTLY OPPOSE ATTEMPT TO THROTTLE INDIA'S DEVELOPMENT"

C. B. Mehta Explains Role Of Non-Official Delegation

KARACHI, Oct. 28. The Indian delegation to the International Business Conference to be held at Atlantic City next month was given a send off by the commercial community of Karachi.

Mr. Jamshed N. Mehta, Chairman of the Buyers and Shippers Chamber, wishing the delegation success said that India would be placing large orders for machinery and equipment in foreign countries and it was naturally expected that Indians would obtain from those countries facilities for technical training in order to assist Indian industrialisation.

Sir Chunilal B. Mehta, Leader of the Delegation, pointed out that the Delegation was a non-official one and differ in scope from the delegation of industrialists.

He added that it was the first time that non-official Indians would be speaking for India as a whole at the International Conference, and this was a great achievement in itself.

The Delegation would present a united front on behalf of the Federation of Indian Chambers of Commerce and if any proposals were mooted to throttle India's development they would stoutly oppose it—A. P.

INDIAN BUSINESSMEN'S DELEGATION

KARACHI, Oct. 27: The Indian Businessmen Delegation to the Atlantic City Conference headed by Sir Chunilal Mehta has left for the United States. Mr. Satyapal Virmani, a member of the delegation, is not accompanying the mission.—A. P.

Transvaal Indian Congress Protests

No Ousting Of Indians From Townships They Have Occupied

JOHANNESBURG, Oct. 27: The Commissioner for Immigration and Asiatic Affairs, Mr. J. H. Basson in a letter to the Transvaal Municipal Association repudiates "the incorrect statements" attributed to him. It was the view of his office that a solution regarding residential sites had to be found before progress could be made regarding trading sites. The Transvaal Indian Congress had accepted in principle the establishment of separate townships and the Johannesburg Council was busy on a scheme to that end. That was not segregation, because Parliament exempted the land and there was no legal objection to the European continuing to occupy the ground. If any local authority approached the Minister of the Interior with a resolution to give Indians a freehold title in the agreed areas, the Minister would submit it to both houses of Parliament. In other words, before action was taken all the steps taken must have had the co-operation of the Indian section.

The Transvaal Congress had written to the Town Clerk of Johannesburg protesting against the statement by Mr. J. H. Basson. Chairman of the Council's Post-war Reconstruction Committee, that the proposals for allocating areas for occupation to various racial groups be placed before the council only after the most careful consultation with representatives of the non-Europeans concerned. The Congress denies that its representatives were ever a party to the agreement and firmly opposes any steps which involve displacement of the Indian community with the rights they had hitherto enjoyed in the townships they have occupied as residents and traders, since their inception. The Congress will strenuously oppose any steps by the council to uproot Indians from these areas.

European Protest Against Indian Township

A meeting of the residents properly owners in the South Western suburbs of Johannesburg is to be held on October 30 to protest against the proposed Indian Township at Diepkloof, near Johannesburg. The speakers will be, Mr. W. Bawden, Member of Parliament, and Mr. A. S. Kotze, City Councillor. The Cabinet Member, Mr. Stallard who lives in the area has been asked to address the meeting, but it is unlikely that he will attend. It is proposed to form a committee to interview Government and the council on the matter.

Ordinance Sure To Be Passed

DURBAN, Oct. 27: The Durban General Council of the United Party this afternoon approved the principle of the Residential Pro-

Journalists' Emoluments And Terms Of Service

Editors' Conference Adopts Proprietors' Recommendations

LAHORE, Oct. 28. The Standing Committee of the All-India Newspapers Editors' Conference has passed the following resolution on emoluments and terms of service of journalists:—

"The Standing Committee of the All-India Newspapers Editors' Conference has considered the report of the Sub-Committee appointed by it and the following proposals recommended by the Indian and Eastern Newspaper Society for adoption by its members in regard to the emoluments and terms of service of journalists and notes further that the same have the previous approval of the Indian Language Newspapers' Association, and recommends their adoption by the newspaper proprietors in India as early as possible.

"Apprenticeship: If newspaper offices recruit editorial staff through any apprentice system, apprentices should receive a minimum allowance during their period of apprenticeship which shall not exceed one year. The number of such apprentices should not exceed one-fourth of the number of paid members of the editorial staff.

"Hours of work: The hours of work for the editorial staff other than reporters should normally be seven working hours during day and six working hours during night, exclusive of intervals for lunch and rest. There should be one day off in the week.

LEAVE RULES

"Leave: Thirty days privilege leave and casual leave not exceeding twelve days should be allowed to members of the staff in a year with the proviso

that such privilege leave is not to be accumulated to more than three months. At the discretion of the management in cases where privilege and casual leaves are exhausted, sick leave may be granted on half pay to the extent of fifteen days for each year of the continuous service rendered. This will apply for the future and will not take note of the years of service already rendered.

"Provident fund: for the benefit of the employees on the editorial staff, every newspaper office is requested to institute a provident fund to which the management and the employees each contribute not less than six and quarter per cent of the salary.

SALARY AND ALLOWANCE

"Salary and allowance: The minimum basic salary recommended for newspapers printed in English is Rs. 100 per month and for those printed in Indian languages is Rs. 75 per month, such minimum salary being subject to the incumbent fulfilling the following two conditions:—

(A) He must be a University graduate or have equivalent qualifications, equivalent qualifications being understood to mean special merits which might be considered sufficient by individual proprietors to make up for the want of a graduate's degree, and (B) He must have served as an apprentice in a newspaper office for at least a year.

"Termination of Service: Where the service of an employee in the editorial staff has to be terminated due notice of such termination should be given in advance. The period of such notice being not less than one month.

"Mofussil Correspondents: The question of mofussil correspondents is deferred for further consideration.

The resolution which was moved by Mr. J. N. Sahni and seconded by Mr. A. S. Bharatan was passed by a majority.

NEWSPAPERS IN INDIAN STATES.

The Standing Committee of the All-India Newspapers Editors' Conference has decided to appoint a sub-committee to consider the question of admission of individual newspapers in Indian States to the membership of the Conference.

The following are members of the Sub-Committee:—The President, the Secretaries and Mr. Kasturi Srinivasan, Mr. H. R. Moharaj, Mr. Amrit-

Spanish Partisans Take Andorra Republic

MADRID, Oct. 27.

Spanish Partisan Forces who have infiltrated across the Franco-Spanish frontier now hold about half a dozen villages between Canfranc and Andorra and have taken over the Republic of Andorra, it was semi-officially stated here to-night.

From Andorra to the Mediterranean all infiltrations have been "reduced". It was added.—Reuter.

Goebbels Boasts Of Production Of Novel Weapons To Combat Allied Menace

LONDON, Oct. 27.

The German Minister of Propaganda, Dr. Goebbels, broadcasting to-night said that Germany was about to demonstrate once again its 'indestructible' will to preserve its freedom and to continue to live.

He made this remark after reviewing the past three months which he said 'have essentially changed the whole aspect of the war.'

"Our war aims are obvious—defence of our country and protection of the continent threatened by an unprecedented menace."

Our greatest preoccupation at present is air war. We are working untiringly to break the enemy's air traffic.

Squadrons of fighter and bomber plane of the most modern and effective designs are being produced. German workers are turning out entirely novel weapons in all spheres of war production on which we pin great hopes—even the greatest hopes.

JAPAN'S UNBREAKABLE WILL.

"Japan has shown her unbreakable will to resist United States imperialism. We are proud to have so brave an ally. Hitler with whom I spent several days at his headquarters, stands like a rock amid the surging tide. He told me he was never so firmly convinced of victory as to-day."

Tito And Subasic Reach Full Agreement

LONDON, Oct. 27: The Free Yugoslav Radio quoting a communique announced to-night that full agreement on all outstanding questions has been reached between Marshal Tito and Subasic of Yugoslavia.

Conversations which took place at Naples were conducted in a friendly spirit the radio added.—Reuter.

lal D. Seth and Mr. J. S. Karandikar. The Sub-Committee will submit its report to the Standing Committee at its next sitting.—A. P.

erty Regulation Ordinance. The Labour Party has not denied its attitude yet, but indications are that it will support the Ordinance. Only the Dominion Party which has three members on the Provincial Council, has rejected the ordinance which, therefore, is likely to be passed by a large majority.

There are twenty-five seats in the Provincial Council united party 16, dominion party 3, labour party 3, independents 3.

D. E. Mitchell, Member of the Executive Council and Chairman of the Select Committee which brought up the residential property regulation ordinance, left Pietermaritzburg for Pretoria, presumably for discussions with General Smuts.—Reuter.

NO DEADLOCK YET

Alternatives Still Open

DURBAN, Oct. 28.—Although the Natal Indian Congress has unanimously rejected the Residential Property Draft Ordinance the situation has not necessarily reached a deadlock.

A petition which the Natal Indian Congress will submit to the Provincial Council on Monday will ask that the New Ordinance be sent to the Select Committee providing Indians an opportunity of stating their objections or, alternatively, that the Indian Congress be heard at the bar of the House. There is a likelihood of the latter request being granted.

A further possibility is a Round Table Conference to be held before the Ordinance becomes law, between representatives of the Union Government, the Natal Provincial Administration, the Durban City Council, the Natal Municipal Association and other organised bodies.

Whether or not the Government of India will be represented at the Conference is not yet clear as there appears to be a growing feeling among Indians that the Natal Indian community should settle its differences without intervention from outside.

SASTRI REFUSES TO GO

It is known that during the earlier stage of the negotiations over the Occupation Control Ordinance attempts were made to get the Rt. Hon. V. S. Sastri, the first Agent-General appointed to South Africa, to come to South Africa to take part in the discussions but he refused on grounds of age and ill health.

There are possibilities of such a Round Table Conference reaching some agreement on three issues. Firstly the political status of Indians, secondly the policy to be adopted in regard to zoning in connection with town-planning, and thirdly, opportunities for economic advancement in industrial and professional employment and the question of Indian trading rights generally.



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Sat., Sun. 1 p. m.

Advance Booking 10 to 12 and 4-30 to 6

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CITY MARKETS

Bombay Cotton

BOMBAY, Oct. 28.

The local market was officially open but no business was done as a mark of respect to the death of Seth Durgadat of Messrs. Jamnadas Bansidhas. Privately March was quoted at Rs. 413.

COTTON PARITY.

Indian Cotton March delivery is 589 cent points below New York March at Exchange rate 331.

HIGH & LOW COTTON PRICES.

Bombay, Oct. 27.
Hi Lo. Close.
I. C. C. March 416/8 411/8 412/8
I. C. C. May 424/8 419/8 420/4
Karachi March 42/6/3 41/12/9 42/3/3

READY COTTON QUOTATIONS

Bombay, Oct. 28.
Khandesh Jarilla Ready 240/270 New Delivery Contact Basis March Jarilla Dec/Jan. —11/12
Berar Jarilla Ready 270/280 New Delivery Contact Basis March Jarilla Dec/Jan. —6/7
Punjab 289 F. Ready 390/430 New Delivery Contact Basis March Jarilla Dec/Jan. +84/85
Punjab 289 F. Sawgin Ready 450/80 New Delivery Contact Basis March Jarilla Dec/Jan. +124/25
Sind N. T. Ready 380/400 Nov/Dec. +58/60 New Delivery Contact Basis March Jarilla Dec/Jan. +56/57
Sind Sawgin Ready 42/440 New Delivery Contact Basis March Jarilla Dec/Jan. +95/96.

Gold & Silver

The local bullion market was fairly steady with short covering as the settlement is drawing near. Those who sell short invariably find themselves caught and are forced to pay heavily as will be judged from the wide difference between spot and forward quotations and the market remains in an artificial state. Thus it is better to leave the market alone. Ready Silver was quoted Rs. 3 higher at Rs. 118/12 while forward quotation was Rs. 115/12. Ready Gold stood at Rs. 64/12 and forward business was done at Rs. 62/14.

INDIAN STOCK EXCHANGE.

Tata Ordinary 384, Tata Deferred 2,070, Indian Iron 31/14, Steel Corp. of Bengal 32/6, Bombay Dyeing 1730, Central India 390, Century 830, Gokak 310, Kohinoor 570, Simplex 252, Andhra Valley 1805, Tata Hydro 2028, Tata Power 1863/12, Associated Cement 238/8, Belapur 236/4, Bombay Burma (Old) 490.

NEW YORK COTTON TRADERS CAUTIONS.

New York, Oct. 27.
Prices steadied on trade buying and unimportant hedges. On the other hand traders continue cautious in view of favourable war news and the ever-present Washington uncertainties. Repossessions of 1943 loan cotton upto October 21 totalled 1,654,000 bales. The Memphis conference adjourned yesterday without taking any specific action on a co-ordinated post-war programme but expressed favour for variation of the 1935 price adjustment plan. The market closed steady. December delivery opened at about the lowest level of the day at 21.64 and advanced to 21.70. The market finally closed at a rise of 6 points to a decline of 3 points. Spot cotton prices were raised 2 points at 22.18 c. per lb.

NEW YORK COTTON.

December 21.65+02, January 21.59+03, March 21.79+06, May 21.80+05, July 27.56—02, October 20.79—03, December highest 21.70+07 (12 noon), lowest 21.64+01 (10 a.m.), Middling Spot 22.18+02.

NEW ORLEANS COTTON.

December 21.70+03, January 21.71—, March 21.79—, Middling Spot 21.30—.

NEW YORK COTTON, NOON CALL.

December 21.68, March 21.80, May 21.81

AERIAL ROPEWAYS

AT THE FRONTS

(Continued from page 20)

troops and tanks to surprise the Germans on many occasions by making jeep and tank tracks over the hills. The faster the enemy withdraws, the quicker have our sappers to work to enable the pursuers to catch up.

Steep mountain tracks on the Burma front were maintained by Indian sappers despite monsoon conditions. The notorious Jessami track, for instance, was kept going for "the hell-drivers", as the men who drove along this track were called.

Indian sappers and miners have a glorious record first under John Company and later under the Crown. Originally forming battalions of pioneers recruited on a temporary basis for the old Presidency Armies of India three Corps of Sappers and Miners, namely Queen Victoria's Own Madras Sappers and Miners, King George's Own Sappers and Miners and the Royal Bombay Sappers and Miners, were formed in the three Presidencies of Madras, Bombay and Bengal, in the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries. More than a hundred years ago Indian sappers helped to protect India's Eastern frontiers. The success of the Burma Campaign of 1824-26 was largely due to Madras sappers, escalading of almost impregnable stockades being their special flair. Later, in 1842, they were capturing Shanghai, quartering Hong Kong, assisting the fleet to demolish the Woosung Forts and marching to Nanking to conclude the first Chinese War. Again, in 1852 they stormed Shwe Dagon Pagoda and the Pegu Stockades in Burma. They were once again in the Fast East in 1860, scaling the Taku Fort and occupying Peking.

Indian sappers won honours in the first and second Afghan Wars and all three corps fought in the third Burma War on the road to Mandalay and the downfall of King Thebaw in the years 1885-87.

To the west of India, apart from the last Great War in which Indian sappers covered themselves with glory in the European and other theatres, they took part in the Abyssinian Campaign of 1867 under Sir Robert Napier.

LONDON SILVER.

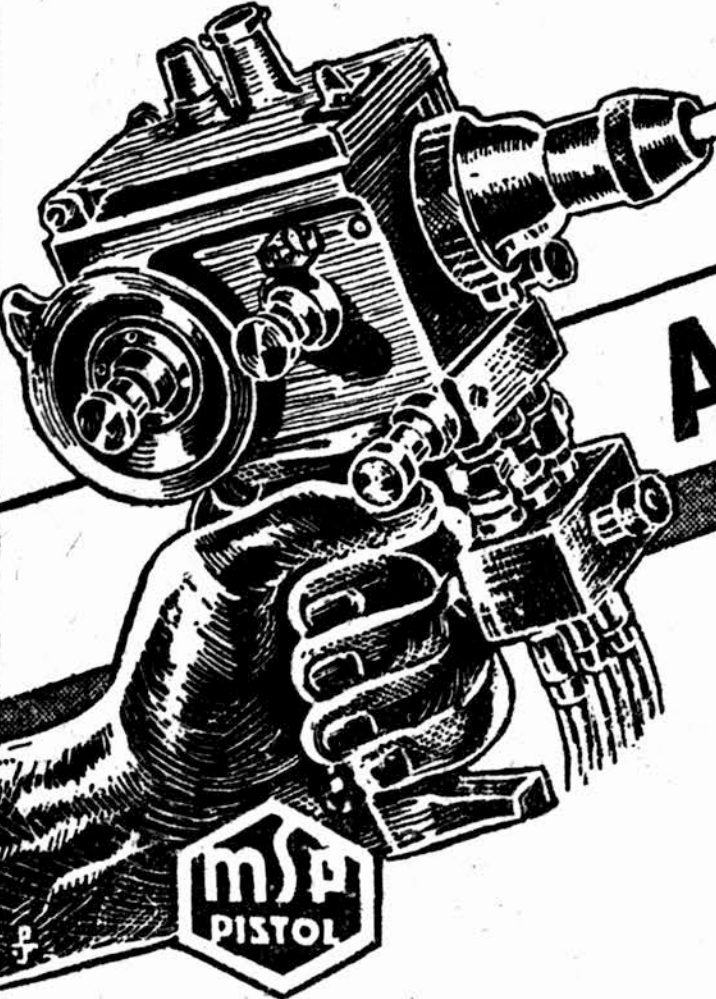
London, Oct. 27.
Spot 23-1/2, Forward 23-1/2.

LONDON GOLD.

London, Oct. 27.
Gold Bars Fine per oz. £8-8-0.

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE.

London, Oct. 27.
Rupee Paper 3-1/2 p c £72-3/8, Consols 2-1/2 p c £79-15/16, Conversion Loan 3-1/2 p c 1961 £104-5/8, War Loan 3-1/2 p c £103-3/8, Funding Loan 4 p c 1960/90 £113, Victory Bonds 4 p c £113, Chartered Bank of I. A. & China £11-1/2, Hongkong and Shanghai Bank (Lon. Reg.) £87, National Bank of India £42.



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THE SPORTSMAN'S SPORTSFOLIO

BY SPORTICUS.

Bengal Swimmers' visit. How Communalism is introduced. Rashad's suspension. Feeling of discrimination. Hockey season begins. Support for Pentangular. Feeler for players.

The all-conquering swimming team from Bengal, who won the national Championships in the men's events at Lahore recently, paid a short visit to this city last week-end. Two exhibitions were held at the Fransukhmal Malabar Hindu Swimming Bath at Chowpaty, the second being in aid of the Gujarat Flood Relief Fund. As was expected, Bengal swept the board in all the events. In our champion swimmer Pam Bahantyne, had taken part in the women's events there is no doubt that she would have won them all, as she had done at Lahore. From the charity point of view, the show was not a great success as the total receipts including a handsome donation of Rs. 500 from the guest of honour, Seen Pandal Devkarani Nanjee, amounted to only Rs. 1050.

HOW COMMUNALISM IS INTRODUCED

Although the competitions were generally of a non-communal character, communalism also had a part in them as was evidenced by the Hindu team put up by the Club for the water polo match, such a thing is bound to happen when clubs are formed on communal lines. The 'Chronicle' had issued repeated warnings before the establishment of this club. But nobody took any heed. Even a nationalist leader of the stamp of Sirdar Vallabhbhai Patel was caught by its glamour. Unless Congress-minded members like Soonderdas Morarjee make earnest efforts to eradicate the communal views from its midst, it will not take long for this institution to become a hot bed of communalism like the other communal gymkhana and clubs in this city.

RASHAD'S SUSPENSION

The Indian football world of Bombay is greatly agitated by the long suspension imposed by the W. I. F. A. on Rashad, one of the leading players of the W. I. A. A. Rashad's fault was that he hit one of the linesmen, named Braganza, when the latter called Dhakuram, another W. I. A. A. star a "bastard". The

incident in question happened at the St. Xavier's College ground, Parel, when the automobilemen met the Young Goans in the Sairanjan Shield quarter finals. Rashad is said to have admitted his guilt. But his defence was that he did so under the provocation stated above. Braganza, on the other hand, denied the charge levelled against him. What has Dhakuram to say about it?

FEELING OF DISCRIMINATION

One thing is perfectly clear—that Rashad did hit the linesman. So there is no escape for him from the punishment. The question is whether his suspension till the end of the 1945 season is justifiable. It is stated in his defence that he acted in the manner he did under great provocation. But evidence to that effect was not led before the Committee. Jehangir Patil would do well to place all the facts before it and demand justice from it. By the way, I understand he has sent in his resignation from the Committee as he is very much upset over the severe punishment meted out to Rashad and Narayan. The latter is said to have got into trouble in trying to clear the ground of invaders, among whom was Jos Gonsalves, a member of the I. F. L. Committee. Instead of denying the fact, if Narayan had apologised for his mistake, he might have been let off with a warning. However, that may be the feeling is growing everywhere that there is discrimination between Indians and Europeans in the scale of the W.I.F.A. The sooner the powers that be dispel it the better.

HOCKEY SEASON BEGINS

Curtain on the hockey season of Bombay was raised at the B.P.H.A. ground on Saturday last with an exhibition game between the Royal Indian Navy and the Rest of Bombay. As the latter had some of the best players of the city in its composition, it was generally thought that the sailors would have a severe doubling at their hands. But the Navy who had got together a strong side put up an excellent fight against their redoubtable opponents. Of course the game was not of a high order. It was bound to be so at the beginning of the season. Nevertheless plenty of enthusiasm was shown by the public. Munir scored twice for the Rest of Bombay in the first half. The Sailors made a fine rally in the latter period and reduced the margin through Bassely. With a little more luck they might have levelled up matters. It seems that the Navy will have a big say in this seasons competitions.

SUPPORT FOR PENTANGULAR

With the approach of the Pentangular Cricket Tournament, the bodies concerned in its management have bestirred themselves in enlisting public support for it at the outset. The Hindu Gymkhana was the first to announce that it will give away its entire profits to the Gujarat Flood Relief Fund. The Parsi Gymkhana and the Bombay Cricket Association have followed suit with their offers. I have no doubt the others will also fall in the line ere long. It remains to be seen how long the supporters of this communal tournament will succeed in continuing it in this manner. Some time back there was a rumour that the Zonal tournament, about which a lot has been written in this paper during the last few years, will be inaugurated this year. But nothing definite has been heard up to now. Let us hope that some announcement will be made shortly in this respect.

FEELER FOR PLAYERS

Although the Hindus are down to play the third match they have been the first to declare the composition of their team. The reason for it is not far to seek. They are afraid that some of those selected like C. S. Nayudu and C. T. Sarwate of Indore and L. Amarnath of Patiala may not take part in it as the rulers of those States are against such competitions. The next few days will show where they stand. If the Maharajas of Indore and Patiala stand firm on their previous declarations against communal sport, players of other communities like Sved Mushtaque Ali, who has been appointed Captain of the Muslims, and J. N. Bhava of the Parsis will not be able to participate in the tournament. The Gaekwar has already resiled from his position. So the Baroda players are safe. Vijay Merchant, despite his opposition to this injurious form of sport will lead the Hindus again.

Growing Popularity Of Table Tennis In India

BY J. C. MAITRA.

During the last few years the game of Table Tennis appears to have grown into tremendous popularity. With the phenomenal rise in the number of players, both men and women, particularly in Bombay, the number of other devotees has also increased appreciably. This is, indeed, a good sign for the game. The more the players take to it and the more the public support it the better. It is spreading rapidly among the student community. I only hope they will not over do it. Personally I am not very much in favour of indoor games by young people. For their physical development and well-being they must resort to out-door sport as far as possible. Only when it becomes difficult to take part in outdoor sport, one should resort to indoor games.

However, the game of table tennis appears to have taken a firm hold in the land. For this all table tennis fans should be eternally grateful to Hon. Barafwalla, who is mainly responsible for putting it on an organised footing in this city. In this connection the name of the St. Xavier's College may also be mentioned for having placed their spacious hall for holding several competitions of a provincial and All-India nature for the last few years.

BOMBAY'S SUCCESS IN INTER-PROVINCIAL

This year the Inter-Provincial Championship was won by Bombay. Unfortunately, Madras, the holders, could not take part in it as some of their players could not make the journey to this city. From the performances of their Champion, V. Sivaraman, it would seem that they had an excellent chance of retaining the title had they participated in it. Nevertheless Bombay was full value for their success. Under the leadership of D. H. Kapadia, they defeated all the other provinces with ease. The second position went to Bengal who had the assistance of a leading British player in C. E. Merrett. It seems that most of the provinces in India are still untouched by the game. Only about half a dozen teams, including two from the States of Hyderabad and Mysore, participated. Or it may be that some of the provinces could not take part owing to financial and other reasons. One thing is sure, however, that the game is destined to play an important part in the sporting life of India in future. I heartily congratulate Dady Kapadia and his mates for their success.

ARONSON'S "BONHOMMIE"

The last All-India tournament bore an international character as, in addition to the British star, Merrett, two American players of outstanding merit, named Herbert "Chubby" Aronson and Ned Steele, joined in the fights. Great hopes were entertained about the participation of the Hungarian star, L. Billak. But somehow or other he could not make the trip from Calcutta. What was missed however from the colourful personality of the Hungarian was more than made up by the American ambidextrous player, Aronson. Not only by the mastery of his strokes and clean exposition of his game, but by his chummy spirit he delighted everybody. It was to a great extent due to him that the National tournament became a very pleasant affair.

SIVARAMAN OUTMANOEUVRED

The brilliant manner in which V. Sivaraman, the Madras Ace, had disposed of Uttam Chandarana, the last year's Champion, and Dady Kapadia, many people had hoped that Aronson would not have an easy time at his hands. Some of the Madras supporters went to the length of predicting that Sivaraman would repeat his previous performances against the American also. But cute as he is, "Chubby" never allowed the Madras his own way. All his terrific drives which had caused the downfall of Chandarana and Kapadia appeared to have no effect on him. He parried them all with amazing confidence and at the same time outwitted his rival in a variety of ways. There is no doubt that he fully deserved his victory and every body was heartily pleased with the result.

VITHAL'S MAGNIFICENT GAME

It was generally expected that the Men's Doubles title would also go to Aronson and his compatriot, Steele. With the elimination of Chandarana and Patkar, our strongest pair, the chances of the Americans became stronger. But Dady Kapadia found an excellent partner in M. V. S. Vithal of Mysore. While the Bombay player was all for hail and thunder the Mysorean mixed his game with aggression and defence in a most judicious manner. These tactics put Steele off his game and Aronson found it difficult to cope with the situation singlehanded. They went down fighting bravely till the end. It was thus a matter of great pride to the Indian pair that they were able to lower the colours of the redoubtable visitors.

ANOTHER MYSOREAN SUCCESS

The Americans did not have much of a say in the mixed Doubles either. In fact they were eliminated before they could reach the closing stages of the event. This was partially due to the fact that they could not find suitable partners to assist them. It was generally expected that Dady Kapadia who had the assistance of that versatile player

Perin Madon, would carry the day. But C. Ramaswamy another Mysorean, supported by Banoo Cassinath of Bombay, upset their apple-cart, unlike the Bombay pair, both of whom revelled in aggressive methods thereby giving away some vital points at crucial moments. Ramaswamy took the finishing business on him-



ARONSON HERBERT



ENID BOCCARDO

self, while depending on his partner to put up a steady front. Banoo acquitted herself creditably in this respect. There was no wonder therefore that they succeeded in overpowering their more brilliant opponents in the end.

PATIENCE PERSONIFIED IN ENID BOCCARDO

Patience and seamanship proved successful over ability and skill in the women's singles. Enid Boccardo who triumphed in the final, does not boast of a large repertoire of strokes. Nor is she an expert in tactics and stratagems. Her forte is her "sang froid" she refuses to be ruffled by the temptations set before her. Added to it is, of course, her inexhaustible patience and ability to retain everything in a cool and complacent manner. After the splendid way Mira Kaday accounted for Perin Madon, the holder, and Mabel Brodie, another ex-All-India Champion it was thought that Enid would be no match for Mira. But the former would not accept a beating. She concentrated on a solid defence while the latter tried to finish off the long rallies time and again without success. If no time-limit had been fixed for each game, there is no saying where and how the marathons race would have ended. Enid was also responsible for dashing the hopes of Ratty Shroff who had two championships to her credit this season, to the ground.

REMARKABLE RALLY BY MIRA AND RATTY

As in the other events the women's Doubles title also changed hands. Perin Madon and Mabel Brodie, the holders, succumbed to Mira Kaday and Ratty Shroff in the final. Here again attack failed against solid defence. It must, however be noted that the holders had almost won the match in the third game. Had they curtailed their impetuosity a little, they might have pulled the match out of the fire. Nevertheless it stands to the immense credit of the winning pair that they made a magnificent rally to reach the cherished goal in the fifth game, though by the narrowest of margins. After seeing Aronson's game, many people here have been commenting very unfavourably about the standard so far reached by this country. It is true that "Chubby" is not one of the top-notchers of the United States. It is also a fact that our foremost players were unable to beat him. That does not necessarily mean that the Indian standard is very low. It is not so much in the matter of stroke production but in the direction of tactics that our players are somewhat backward. That will come from experience and training. It must be remembered that the game is still in its infancy in India. Nevertheless it has made amazing progress during the last few years. With greater encouragement and support from the public, it will rise. I have no doubt to the heights reached by other countries in the west before long.

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CONGRESSMEN REAFFIRM FAITH IN MAHATMA

MEMBERS FROM FOUR PROVINCES CONFER

Resolutions On Constructive Programme And Reorganisation

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Over 230 prominent Congressmen representing the four Provincial Congress Committees in the Bombay Province namely, the Gujarat, Karnatak, Maharashtra and Bombay Provincial Congress Committees, met in an informal conference at Dadar today, to consider in detail the present political situation and the question of the reorganisation of the Congress.

The conference which met in camera under the presidency of Mr. N. V. Gadgil passed seven resolutions, reaffirming "unswerving and ever-increasing faith" in the political leadership of Gandhiji, endorsing the proposals made by Gandhiji to the Viceroy for ending the political impasse and according whole-hearted support to the stand taken by Gandhiji during his talks with Mr. Jinnah.

One of the important resolutions adopted at the conference drew up a skeleton programme for the reorganisation of the Congress. The main principle of this was the establishment of a living contact between Congress Committees and the numerous organisational units in India. The services rendered to the country by patriotic Indians since 1942 were referred to in a resolution passed by the conference.

The conference was held in the spacious hall of the Laxmi Narayan Baug at Y Road, Shivaji Park. Invitations had been extended by Mr. S. K. Patil, convener, to 250 Congressmen from different parts of the Bombay Province. Out of the 230 who responded to the invitation, 80 were from Maharashtra, 25 from Gujarat, 20 from Karnatak and the rest from Bombay. Delegates who arrived from outside were mostly lodged in the city hotels.

Rows of tri-colours decorated the spacious hall where the delegates assembled at 2 p.m. The President, Mr. Gadgil, the Chairman of the Reception Committee, Mr. Nagindas T. Master and the convener of the conference, Mr. S. K. Patil were seated on a dais, with the portraits of the nation's leaders in the background.

Prominent among those who attended the conference from Bombay were Messrs. B. G. Kher, Mangaldas Pakwasa, M. Y. Nurie, Dr. Jivraj Mehta, M. R. Masani, Jinnabhai Joshi, Ratilal Gandhi, Abidali Jafferbhoy, Bhawanji Arjun Khimji, Dr. T. R. Narvane, G. P. Huthesingh, Salebhoy Abdul Kadir, S. G. Songaonkar, Purshotam Kanji Dr. D. D. Sathaye, Umashankar Dikshit, Sunderdas Morariji, S. L. Silam and Mrs. Hansa Mehta.

Representatives from Maharashtra included Messrs. L. M. Patil, T. V. Deogirikar, V. P. Limaye, B. M. Gupta, G. A. Deshpande, G. H. Deshpande, Haribhai Joshi, Bhausaheb Girme, Keshavrao Jedhe, R. K. Khadilkar, Mrs. Laxmibai Thuse.

Gujarat was represented by Messrs. Kanjibhai N. Desai, Darbar Gopaladas, Manecklal Gandhi, Rajibhai Manibhai, Ishwarlal Gulabhai, Marutisingh Thakkar, Vadilal Mehta, Ishwarlal C. Desai, Babubhai Patel, Kalyanji Mehta, Miss Mridula Sarabhai and Mrs. Jyotsnaben Shukla.

Karnatak representatives included Mrs. Krishnabai Panjikar, Messrs. Narayan Joshi, M. P. Patil, D. L. Adhyapak, Shantinalu Inglo, Ganeshidappa Belwadi, Baburao Kamat, Dr. T. G. Joshi, M. P. Anklikar, Balu B. Fodar and S. K. Pal.

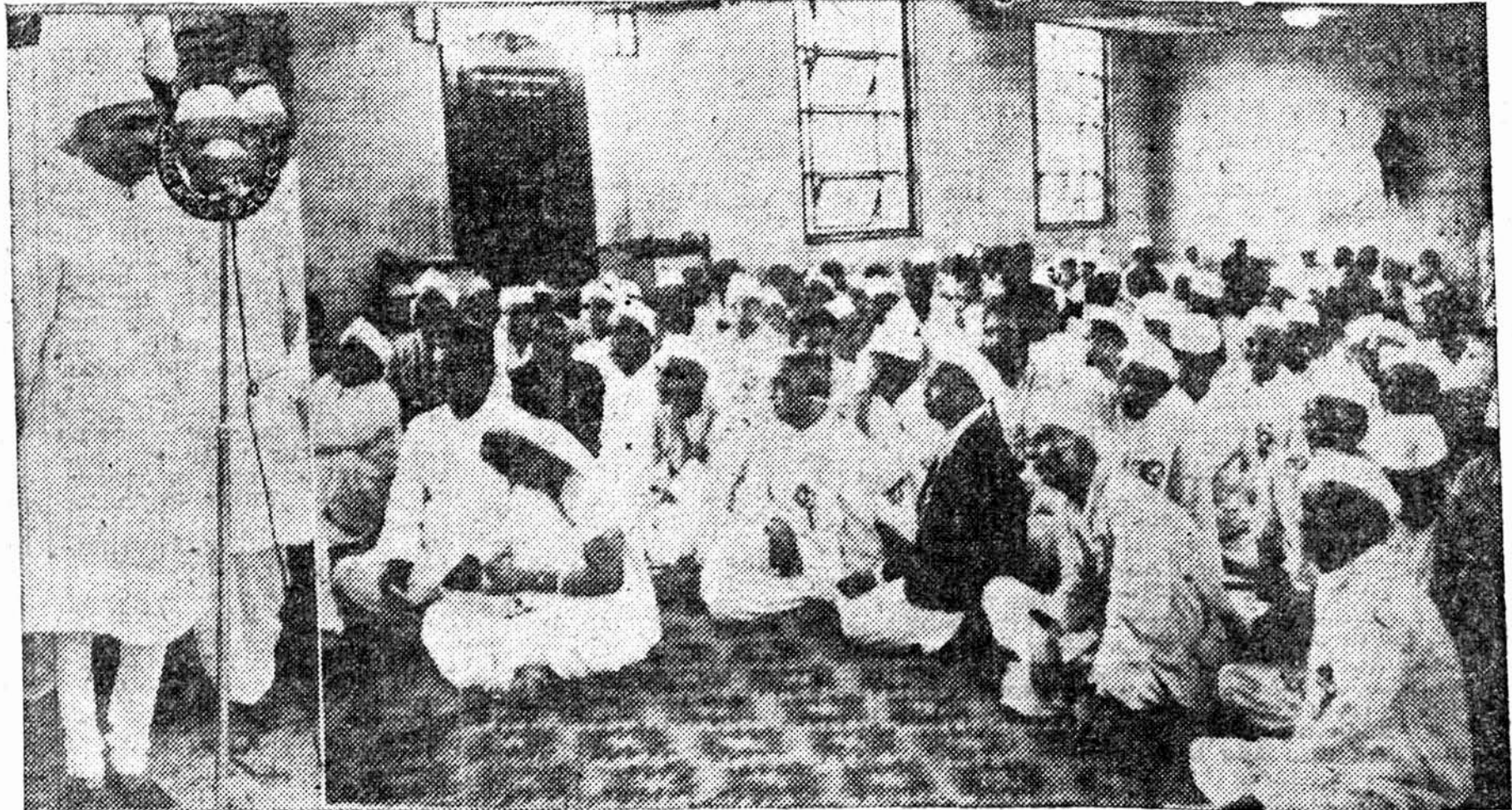
The following resolutions were passed by the Conference:

CONDOLENCES

This Conference keenly feels the loss which the Indian nation has suffered in the sad deaths of Shrimati Kasturba Gandhi, Begum Azad, Dr. C. Vijayaraghavachariar, Shri Mahadeo Desai, Shri S. Satyamurti and Shri R. S. Pandit, and sends its respectful condolences to Mahatma Gandhi, Maulana Abul Kalam Azad, Mrs. Mahadeo Desai, Mrs. Satyamurti and Mrs. Vijayalaxmi Pandit. The Conference shares the sense of pride with the nation for the magnificent subscription to the Kasturba Gandhi National Memorial Fund, which besides being a token of love and veneration for Kasturba, is a singular demonstration of nation's gratefulness to Mahatma Gandhi.

LOYALTY TO MAHATMA

After having carefully considered the political situation in the country since the passing of what is popularly known as the 'Quit India' resolution on August 8, 1942, this Confer-



Mr. Nagindas Master welcomes prominent Congressmen from the Karnatak, Gujarat, Maharashtra and Bombay.

ence reaffirms its unswerving and ever-increasing confidence in the political leadership of Mahatma Gandhi. The Conference is grateful to Gandhiji for the unremitting efforts he has been making ever since his release in May last for national independence despite his delicate health and with the handicap of the absence of his colleagues of the Congress Working Committee. The Conference endorses Gandhiji's latest hints for workers on the constructive programme and calls upon all Congressmen to carry out as many of the fourteen items of that programme as possible. Congressmen must cultivate a living faith in this constructive programme so as to make it a powerful instrument of our national solidarity under the unique leadership of Mahatma.

NATIONAL DEMAND

This Conference endorses Gandhiji's proposals for the immediate establishment of a Provisional National Government in this country with the definite declaration now of complete national independence at the end of the war. The summary rejection of these proposals by Lord Wavell and the continued detention of the members of the Working Committee at a grave risk to their health have driven this Conference to the inevitable conclusion that Britain does not want a political settlement and will never part with power in this country if she can help it. This provides further justification for the A.I.C.C. resolution passed on August 8, 1942. The Conference calls upon the people of the province to be prepared for further sacrifices and trials and pledge themselves unreservedly to follow the lead of Mahatma Gandhi with complete faith in his technique of non-violent struggle for the speedy attainment of national freedom.

GANDHI-JINNAH TALKS

This Conference accords its whole-hearted support to the stand taken by Mahatma Gandhi in the Gandhijinnah talks which took place in Bombay in September last. The Conference calls upon the people of the province of Bombay not to get dispirited by the unfortunate breakdown of these talks but to persist in their efforts to develop closer contact with the masses of the Muslims and other minorities. Such a contact in practice will create the necessary national outlook among all classes and communities. The Conference assures Gandhiji of the loyal co-operation of the people of this Province in all his efforts towards establishing communal unity in this country.

REORGANISATION OF CONGRESS

This Conference is of opinion that the Indian National Congress requires to be reorganised for speedier attainment of the goal of independence on a sounder, more scientific and broader basis and that for such reorganisation it is necessary that more continuous and living contact must be established between Congress Committees and the numerous organisational units that have been and are working in the country, and in fields where organisational units are not in existence the Congress Committees must set up organisations on Congress lines for the purpose of canalising all latent forces. For the purposes of such reorganisation the Congress Committees and Congress workers must establish immediate and strong links with—

- (a) the students' organisations and the student movement,
- (b) the trade unions as well as unorganised industrial workers,
- (c) the organisations of 'gumasthas' or shop-assistants as well as unorganised shop-assistants,
- (d) the peasants and landless labour,
- (e) the women's organisations,
- (f) the teachers who are in

charge of the education of our children,

- (g) various professions, organised or otherwise, and
- (h) the commercial and business interests.

The Conference is of opinion that to be able to carry out these responsibilities there must be educative propaganda among the people and the Congress Committees must organise centres for training workers for various activities.

The last resolution moved by Mr. S. K. Patil and seconded by Mr. Darbar Gopaladas was under discussion when the Conference adjourned till 2 p.m. on Sunday.

On behalf of the Socialists, Mr. M. R. Masani lent whole-hearted support to the resolution. He said that he was responding to the spirit of unity which was the keynote of the resolution.

Shri Guru Singh Sabha

The Mayor of Bombay, Sriyut Nagindas Master, Sriyut S. K. Patil, Leader Congress Party, Bombay Municipal Corporation, Janab Abidali Jafferbhoy Saheb, Janab M. Y. Nurie, ex-Minister, Raja Gulzar Khan and members of several other local organisations will join the Grand Procession in celebration of Guru Nanak's 476th birth anniversary organised by the local Sri Guru Singh Sabha. The procession will start at 4 p.m. today (Sunday) from Gurdwara Frere Road, and passing through Bori Bunder, Crawford Market, Lohar St., Kalbadevi St., Dhobie Talao, and Bori Bunder terminate at Gurdwara Frere Road, at about 7-30 p.m.

The main speaker at the general Gurdwara gathering at Khalsa College King's Circle, Matunga on 31st inst. will be Gian Lal Singhji, M.A., from Amritsar.

Abdul Karim Khan's Anniversary

The seventh anniversary of the late Abdul Karim Khan was celebrated by the Abdul Karim Khan Sangeet Prachar Mandal, Abdul Karim Khan Memorial Committee and Saraswati Sangeet Vidyalaya under the presidency of Sit Nanasahab Ranade on Friday at Blavatsky Lodge.

The function started with the welcome song played by the pupils of the Saraswati Sangeet Vidyalaya. Then Menkabei of Hyderabad gave a short recital. Mr. Nanasahab Ranade gave a speech on the progress of Sangeet, and the contribution of the late Khan Sahab in his life time. After the recitals of vocal and instrumental music by the pupils of the late Khan Sahab, the function was terminated.

Planning Committee's Third Session

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The third meeting of the General Policy Committee (post-war reconstruction) was resumed on October 28, in the Reserve Bank Building, Bombay, under the chairmanship of the honourable Sir Ardeshir Dalal, Member for Planning and Development, Government of India.

Further discussion took place on certain principles and objectives of post-war planning as outlined in the second progress report which had been placed before the Committee.

The two-day session ended with the closing remarks of the Honourable Sir Ardeshir Dalal, Member for Planning and Development, who replied briefly to the various points which had been raised during the discussion.—A. P.

TAKE VICEROY AT HIS WORD

Sir Mirza Ismail's Plea To Form 'Constituent Committee'

NEW DELHI, Oct. 28

Sir Mirza Ismail, Dewan of Jaipur, in an interview given at Jaipur to the "Hindustan Times" Special Correspondent suggests the appointment of a small "Constituent Committee" of about 25 to prepare a constitution for India within as short a period as possible. Members of the Committee, Sir Mirza further suggests should be representative of the chief political parties, such as the Congress, the Muslim League, the Hindu Mahasabha, the Scheduled Classes, the Christian Conference, the Liberals and Muslims and Hindus who do not belong to the Congress, the Muslim League or the Mahasabha. The States would have to be adequately represented.

Sir Mirza says he has no fear of initial difficulties about the composition of the Committee. The Committee's meetings should be held in Delhi.

His suggestion, adds Sir Mirza, is the same as the suggestion made by the Viceroy in his speech to the Central Assembly and which was repeated by him in his letter to Mahatma Gandhi in August.

"We have the assurance of His Excellency," says Sir Mirza, "that the British Government are prepared to play their part in this matter. It is now up to the political leaders of India to request His Excellency to implement his suggestion and to assure him that he can rely on their full co-operation and support."—A.P.

Hindi Writers' A.I.R. Boycott Begins

ALLAHABAD, Oct. 28.

It is reported that, in pursuance of the decision taken by the All-India Hindi Sahitya Sammelan protesting against the policy of All-India Radio, Mr. Uday Shankar Bhatt of Lahore, and Mr. Gulab Rai of Agra, have declined to broadcast. Dr. Ram Kumar Verma has resigned from the Radio Committee.—A. P.

Czech Independence Day

M. L. Urbat, Consul for Czechoslovakia, at a reception held on the occasion of the celebration of the Czechoslovak Independence Day, said: "We have good reason on this occasion, to celebrate the day with gladness and in a cheerful spirit, for the progressive liberation of Czechoslovakia has actually begun. We are on the threshold of victory and of the new national life."

Mme. Craen, the well-known Bombay Pianist, gave a short recital of Czech national music, and three short films, entitled "Eternal Prague", "The Rape of Czechoslovakia", and "The Czechoslovaks March On" were shown.

Ranji Trophy

Sind Team To Meet Bombay

KARACHI, Oct. 28.—The following Sind team will play against Bombay in the Ranji Trophy tournament on November 3, 4, 5 and 6 at Karachi.

Naoomal (Captain), Abbas Khan, Ambep, Daud Khan, Fazal Lakda, Inayat Khan, J. K. Irani, Narottam, Qamardin, Samtani and Simpson. Reserves: Rupchand, Deepchand, Ibrahim Vazir, Parsram and another.—A. P.

MADRAS BEATS TRAVANCORE

MADRAS, Oct. 28: In the semi-finals of the Inter-Varsity Football Tournament (Southern Zone) Madras defeated Travancore by three goals to nil.

WHAT MAKES A MARRIAGE SUCCESSFUL?

THE very idea of marriage transforms many.

It brings about a revolutionary change in one's outlook. The neglected and unattached young men and women of yesterday suddenly feel the great weight of importance sitting on their backs and heads. The very world about them is changed. It is for them to do whatever they like with the world. And the world is populated very much by the would-be partner of life.

To talk in understandable language the idea of marriage opens up a long vista of rights. The supreme feeling is that marriage is the medium for the exercise of one's rights. It is through marriage that they look for the fulfillment of their life-demands. Marriage thus becomes something vaguely beautiful.

I shall be blunt. There is nothing beautiful about marriage. Marriage is made beautiful. And yet it is you who make it beautiful.

Therefore the first thing to remember is that there are no marital rights. There are only duties. There are only sacrifices to make but never the right to claim sacrifices. For it is in married life that individuality is given full expression. And to express one's individuality fully it is necessary to put forth all that is best in it. So, when entering the arena of married life, one should be prepared and willing to give rather than take. If there is this philosophical abandon and detachment marriage will be a cent per cent success.

But since such philosophical detachment is a rare commodity in mundane life we have to be content with outlining the sort of behaviour that will ensure a successful married life.

Building On Running Sands

Many believe that similarity in outlook and temperament would make for a successful marriage. This is purely a mechanical conception of life. Though a straight line denotes progress, the progress it indicates is highly deceptive. For a straight line will leave aside more than it will touch. Similarly, two individuals expressing themselves powerfully along a particular groove will leave the many interesting and important corners of life.

Leaving aside theories, we know that there is no greater absurdity than giving definitude to man. We can never say that a man or a woman is this or that and nothing more. Man and woman are both subject to constant changes. They may be this to-day and that to-morrow or even after few minutes. To-day there may seem to be a close agreement and even utter similarity in outlook and temperament between two partners of the opposite sexes. But it will be utterly foolish to think that a marriage between two such partners should be a success, because there is no guarantee that they will not change either to-morrow or the day after. Also two individuals with complete identity are not in the scheme of life. If we maintain that they are, we would be denying the theory of individuality and thus cutting at the very root of life.

So we would be building on running sands if we hope for a successful marriage through similarity of aim and outlook. What will ensure a successful marriage is a healthy respect for the separate individuality of each other. It is only this respect for individuality that prepares the ground for its full development. Such development of individuality is the one main essential in married life, since stunted and stifled growth of individuality is what makes for the largest number of conflicts. Suppression is the breeding ground of all conflicts and strife.

The partners should therefore respect each other. There will only be conflict and quarrels if they do not appreciate and respect the individuality of the other. There is profit and happiness in it.

To illustrate the above, I shall be a little personal. I am not much of a musician myself. Neither am I very enthusiastic about music. No doubt I am not repelled by music. On the contrary, my wife is something of a seasoned violinist. She is enraptured by the world of music. Then I love books. I cannot resist taking a book or magazine with me even when I go to the lavatory. With a book in my hand I am oblivious to all the miseries of the world. But my wife hates books. The worst punishment I could inflict on her is to ask her to read a book. In her eyes the books always stand between her and me. Naturally, if we are to believe in the theory of similarity of outlook and temperament, we should have had only quarrels. Thank God,

human behaviour is not based on theories and logic!

Solving The Problem

Of course there was a sense of outraged feelings. But we soon got it over. She did not give up her music. I did not give up my books. We stuck to them instead! There is nothing to wonder at. The simple device of respecting the individuality of each other did the trick.

My wife never touched the violin for the first few days. I was not conscious of this at first. But after a few days it suddenly occurred to me that my wife was not singing or playing the violin whenever I was in the house. This intelligence revolted me. I should not be guilty of killing her love for music. So I asked her why she was not playing the violin or singing. I learned from her that because I was always reading she felt she would be disturbing me by her music. I assured her that nothing would disturb me. Also I took her to task for thus killing a part of herself. I prompted her to be as wedded to music as I am wedded to my books. From that day onwards there was music not only in the house but in our life also. I went about my work to the accompaniment of my wife's songs.

The truth is: When she had the freedom to develop her acquired art she no longer saw books standing between us. The result was: I enjoyed and appreciated her music and she in turn showed increasing interest in what all I read and did. And so there was both music and learning in the house. If there had been only the barren similarity between us there would have been only music or learning. But because of our differences we are having both which certainly is a tremendous gain. This is the profit and the happiness. Both of us felt drawn towards each other in a closer degree than before.

By N. V. Eswar

Among the numerous shrewd recipes which our contributor gives for wedded bliss, "respect for each other's individuality" seems to be the foremost. We wonder, however, how many of our readers will agree with his views on in-laws!

No Undue Pride

The next important thing is that there should be no undue pride about what one is doing. Usually the husband feels that what he does alone has any meaning; that the work he is engaged in is the only thing of any importance and everything else should be subordinate to it. Due to this feeling he lives in a separate world of his own, stuffed with the dangerous idea that, but for him there would be no life worth speaking.

Similarly, the wife usually feels that the home without her would be a disorderly desert. She usually smarts under the knowledge that all the important and meaningful work falls to her lot; that all the others in the home are mere drones. This generates the conviction that if she were to just stay off for a moment the whole fabric of life would fall apart.

The above feeling of importance for one's own work would only make the partners look on each other as a mere dud. Each will feel that the other is a drag and a dead weight tied round his or her neck by an unknown yet cruel hand. This is what would goad them to be arrogant and rude towards each other. Nothing else will conduce to keep the atmosphere about the house foul and killing.

This feeling of importance should be wholly absent if the home is to be the paradise every one pines it should be. Marriage is a mighty experiment in corporate life. There the efforts of both the partners are equally important. Neither is less or more than the other. One is as important as the other. Alone, each loses his or her importance and usefulness.

In fact, individually they are merely dead matter. The important work each does will not save them a bit. They have meaning and shape only so long as they are together. This conviction should take deep root in the mind of the partners. For this conviction alone creates a feeling of equality. And this equality of status is what makes for a free and happy existence.

Careless Words

There can be no house where different ideas and views do not prevail. But that is no reason why any one should be uncivil in his or her talk. The modern tendency is to talk in raised tones. Nobody seems to have made any study of the consequences that this trait releases. Raised tone implies authority. Now, authority is jarring in the ears of every modern. It also suggests that one is thought lightly of. Naturally, there is much resentment. Harshness and mental reservations are the result.

Also many are hasty about what

they talk. They simply let down a load of words without stopping to understand what they are talking. This is a dangerous practice, especially between a husband and wife. When there is much admiration for each other a hasty word not truly meant is apt to make one feel disillusioned and nurse a wounded heart. A person in such a tender condition is liable to find the most insignificant words shocking. And since there is almost divided opinion between husband and wife every two minutes, there is only the chance that there will only be time for giving shocks and getting shocked.

Be Polite

All this can be avoided if you hold a civil tongue in your mouth. You are not going to lose any treasure by talking a little mildly. Always consider and weigh the words you are going to speak. It does not matter in the least that you do not say a hundred words together. In this age of speed you may feel crestfallen if you talk slowly and less. But consider what your gain is. By talking less and mildly you are creating a peaceful atmosphere about the home. This certainly is no loss. For what all hurry and bustle there is in this world is all working towards the goal of peace.

Unfortunately many are in the habit of pushing the regard for frankness to an extreme degree. They are unconsciously rude in thus being frank. They forget easily that they can always differ with grace. Also they are not aware that a big no can always be said with a great amount of nicety attached to it. So make it a point to be always polite. Never use a word that you do not mean in your inner heart. For a careless word

looking for a happy life. So instead of asking your husband what and how he spent the money, ask him whether he has enough money to buy this or that or to do this or that. If you do this you are not losing any of your rights.

A husband and wife should be two friends tied together by more enduring bonds than the ordinary friends. You never ask a friend for a detailed account or balance sheet when your financial affairs get mixed up. But you always manage to know the true position. Also you know the financial position of many of your friends without this financial tie up. How do you do it? By the same procedure of doubting and suggesting. Why not extend the same courtesy to your husband and make him gladly tell you his true financial position? After all, he is your best friend who will stand by you in all weather, both inclement and fair.

Knowing the true financial position, figure out whether you still want a particular thing or not. If you feel that the funds at your disposal will allow it suggest an expenditure. Never demand an expenditure. It is always safest to wait for the suggestion to come from the other side. There will be no heart-burning or unpleasant scenes. And you will be sure of your ground. This exactly is the aim of life. It is meaningless to raise quarrels and scenes for the sake of things that will wear out their fancy in a day or two. Also you two are more important than any combination of objects, both animate and inanimate.

Let The In-Laws Be With You!

I cannot understand the modern tendency of disparaging in-laws. I cannot understand why they are considered a nuisance. To me all such disparaging remarks about in-laws are mere nonsense. In any case the in-laws have long ago ceased to be a terror on the Indian scene. So I can only imagine that all this talk about in-laws is just in the fashion. Such talk is worse than childish.

It is not for these modern youngsters, who are overflowing with love for the underdogs and downtrodden and who are propelled by the ideal of service both to society and humanity, to be cruel and harsh towards their own dear and near ones. You would love and do all you can for the sake of humanity. But you should despise and treat the members of your own house and even those who gave you your very life as mere dust under your feet! This is the philosophy of the modern age! Could there be anything more ridiculous than this?

Now let us see whether these in-laws are a nuisance or whether they have any vital function to perform. During the initial stages of married life both the partners would be impetuous. All their actions will not have any definite purpose or aim. They will simply be running themselves out. Freedom without restraint is liable to make one not only rude but also headlong. Naturally, this will result in much wastage and final breakdown.

When you survey the result of your impetuous living you would certainly feel sorry that you did not think of all this in time. It is here that the true function of the in-laws comes in. The in-laws are essentially life lived before your very eyes. Their experience will guide you and give you the necessary corrective, to order your life. They will be the cause for an orderly and purposeful life—a system of life that will endure and be happy throughout.

In modern life almost every one reads. You read the books of others just to get some information on how to lead a better life. Why not receive such advice from those near at hand? If you could listen to the words of advice let down by people not known to you and perhaps uninterested in you personally, there is no reason why you should not listen to the advice of those who are not only known to you but are personally interested in you.

Limit Your Friends

As I observed above in passing, the married couple should themselves be the best friends to each other. There can be no other better friends in life. I do not say you should have no friends. I believe you should have. But what I wish to stress upon is the fact that your attitude towards your friends should not be one of admiration. Neither should friends take up your time. They need not figure too much in your talks. Also you should not unnecessarily be nice towards them. For the consequence of all this is that it is apt to create the feeling in you both that you are not given the attention you deserve. This is bound to create the suspicion whether you are not worried more about your friends than about your partner. Unpleasant jealousy will be developed and maintained as a result. And this mutual suspicion will lead to a great many complications.

Avoid all this unpleasantness by limiting your circle of friends. Also limit your attentions towards them. It is certainly a cruel thing to change your attitude towards your friends the moment you are married. But psychology demands it. Also there is no

(Continued On Page 17)

The World Book Crisis

By C. STONEHOUSE

The Germans, during their occupation of Kiev, destroyed eight million books, and that is only part of the story. The sacking of libraries, the burning and destruction of books, have proceeded wholesale in the past five years by Hitlerite Germany.

At home enemy action has sent tens of thousands of books up in flames in stores and libraries in the heart of many of our greatest cities, and shipping difficulties have brought about such a shortage of paper that even ordinary requirements of books are nothing like being met. Production is down to about half its pre-war level. Hundreds of classics are unobtainable.

Is the end of all this to be a world famine in books, a return of the dark ages of lost learning?

The demand for books rises, and the wear and tear upon them grows. Men and women in Civil Defence, the Fire Service, the Forces and the Merchant Navy need books. So do young people anxious to continue with their studies. Ordinary citizens are reading more than they did.

Here are some figures to show it.

The Library Association says that issues of books per head of the population from public libraries were greater last year than ever before. In some cases the increase was as much as 100 per cent.

In Manchester, for instance, a record of 7,171,921 books issued was reached last year. Leeds in 1940 issued 3,360,312 books and last year the figure rose to 4,300,643.

Hackney, typical London borough, announced on March 31st, 1943, its highest figure of 1,653,574 books issued. Library officials cannot add sufficiently to the libraries, and books wear out too quickly.

From small places the story is the same. In Beverley, Yorkshire, 37 per cent. of the 15,000 population are registered library readers. With a population of 8,000, Heckmondwike, also in Yorkshire, has 3,390 readers.

Meantime many libraries have depleted stocks. The National Central Library, in Malet Place, London, has 81,581 volumes, whereas before suffering enemy action it had 176,777. The Libra-

ries of Lambeth Palace and the Manchester Literary and Philosophical Society also suffered badly.

Measures are being taken to keep books in good condition and in commission, and to put into active service those which are lying unused and half-forgotten in private ownership all over the country.

Library buildings are subject to strict non-smoking measures, and heating and lighting systems are carefully overhauled to ensure that fire dangers are minimized and that neither defective apparatus nor human carelessness causes fires. Manchester, Luton and Leeds are among the places where special Fire Protection Service applies to libraries. Chemical fire extinguishers are installed in most libraries, as water damages or destroys books almost as much as flames.

Schemes For Collection

Many schemes for the collection of books are in full swing.

Since the beginning of the war the Services Library and Book Fund has collected nearly 8,000,000 books.

The Ministry of Supply has organized the National Book Recovery Campaign, which is doing invaluable work, not only by saving from pulping books needed by the Ministry of Economic Warfare, but also by preserving and cataloguing all kinds of other literature.

Book drives in different counties are being held this winter in connection with book recovery, and libraries all over the country are co-operating in them. Detailed allocation of these books is undertaken by the Library Association Committee for the Recovery of Manuscripts and Books. Represented on this committee are the British Museum, the British Council, the Central Library and the British Records Association.

War Book Services, organized by the War Office for our troops, is a story in itself, and through its depot in the City Road thousands of books pass every week.

The Red Cross Society also sends books to the troops, the most important branch of this being the books sent to our prisoners of war.

The Sea Library is another vital

Radhakrishnan's Lectures

Messrs. Hind Kitabs, Bombay, will publish about the third week of October, "India and China", by Sir S. Radhakrishnan, containing the lectures he delivered during his recent cultural mission to China, which he undertook at the invitation of the Chinese Government. In these lectures he discourses on the cultural and religious relations between India and China, and discusses the various aspects of Chinese life: political, educational and religious.

BOOKS

AND THEIR

AUTHORS

War In First Person Singular

"WITH THE 14TH ARMY" by D. F. Karaka, Thacker & Co., Bombay, Price Rs. 4-12-0.

"With The 14th Army" obviously sounds like a war book and under the author's name on the title page is the revealing tag "War Correspondent, The Bombay Chronicle." And yet in his Foreword Mr. Karaka tells us "This is not meant to be a war book, nor an authoritative treatise on the 14th Army. It is nothing more than a personal diary. Every line of it has been adequately censored, though censorship has, I must admit, been particularly tolerant on this occasion."

Whether a war book or a personal narrative, the book makes topical and spicy reading. Parts of it have already appeared in the "Bombay Chronicle" but the connected story naturally is more intimate and interesting. The reader can put on an imaginary war correspondent's uniform and travel with Karaka from Bombay right up to the hot spot on the front and vicariously enjoy all the thrills of the game. Mr. Karaka's descriptions are always vivid and the book is interspersed with flashes of wit and humour.

service, which has come to stay for peacetime, too.

Finally, with the assistance of the National Book Council, most of the Allied governments are taking steps now to plan the replenishment of their libraries after the war—a task in which we in Britain will have to play a large part in addition to putting our own house in order.

—John O'London's Weekly

Occasionally we hear a grouse, too, as, for example, when he feels that he was cheated of the chance of filing "the biggest piece of news" to wit, the Japs' crossing of the Indian border. But then this, too is part of the game.

Mr. Karaka's visit to a dive-bomber squadron of the Indian Air Force gave him excellent copy and one is impressed by the exploits of our airmen: "If they were proud that they belonged to the Air Force, they were even prouder that it was an Indian Air Force...It was an Air Force of Indians conscious of their country, their heritage and all the things that go to make up this land of ours."

"With The 14th Army" is confessedly a personal diary. One feels nevertheless that its interest would have been enhanced by a brief narrative of the war which the 14th Army was waging and which Mr. Karaka was deputed to cover. As it is, while one enjoys browsing through the pages of the book, one feels slightly at sea after laying it down! This is incidentally the first book written by an Indian war correspondent.

"Mahadwar"

This Marathi monthly first made its appearance as the Marathi Reader's Digest. The Diwali number shows, however, that it is following the lines of the usual type of magazines. The competition for contributions has brought a handsome response and the prize contributions are published in the present number. The journal seems to have, nevertheless, lost its distinctive characteristic in this process.



My dear Sisters and Brothers,

It was a joy to receive Diwali Greetings and Happy New Year wishes from a number of friends—young and old—known and unknown—and belonging to all communities—Christians, Parsis, Muslims and Hindus—as well as from certain institutions working for children and youths.

I have acknowledged these Greetings and reciprocated the wishes to everyone directly, excepting two Muslim brothers—Noorally Ismail Tharani of Bombay and Sadiqali Mohammad-ali Noorani of Bhavnagar—who, unfortunately, did not mention their addresses in the Greetings Cards. So I take this opportunity to send them and along with them to all once more, through this "Corner", the Season's Greetings and All Good Wishes for the New Year and always!

There were some typical kinds of letters, too, that I received—especially from my old well-wishers. Shri Lilaram Prem Chand and Shrimati Ratan Behn Mehta. Sisters' letters were, naturally, more loving than those of brothers. And the range and variety of the cards also was wonderful: Some of them were just simple post cards and others were beautifully decorated, and others yet had nice and artistic pictures on them.

Brother Chiranjil Lal Mathur of Jodhpur wrote: "All the members of Balkan-ji-Bari at Bombay can have personal contacts with you and grace your grand personality, but woe betide the brothers like me, far from Bombay, who cannot even dream of your face. Diwali brings good fortunes for all, and I pray on the occasion for a photo of 'Dear Dada' which I may feel happy to see at all times. Will Diwali bring me my desired thing?"... I am afraid, not, Brother, for where have I a photograph to send you? Please excuse me, Brother!

Then, Brother A. Manu, Chairman, Nootan Kala Vardhak Triputi, wrote: "Our dear Dada, we feel great pleasure in telling you that since the establishment of our Triputi, in July,

1944, you have been a source of inspiration to us. You have very kindly given us a number of helpful suggestions from time to time, and thus lead us to our welfare. Therefore, we are indebted to you for ever and shall honour your name, painted in golden letters, as the foremost in the history of our Nootan Kala Vardhak Triputi. We once again heartily thank you, and hope you will continue to send us your blessings and good wishes."... Yes, certainly, Brothers, tons and scores of them.

Now, I do not know exactly if I believe in celebrating religious days and festivals.—But surely I do believe in making many on all auspicious occasions. If on days like Di-

wali, Id, Patteti and Christmas, etc., all communities of our country could come together and celebrate them jointly, there would be nothing grander than that. I trust thus we could understand and tolerate each other better than in any other way.

Well, Balkan-ji-Bari is paying its way towards that end, as is evident from the Diwali Greetings cards that I have received. Let us all send, like that, also the Id, Patteti and Christmas Greetings to each other without ever considering the distinctions of our castes and creeds. Let thus our Brotherhood grow larger and faster!

The following office-bearers have been elected or re-elected to carry on the work of the Bombay Provincial Balkan-ji-Bari for the year 1944-45:—

President—Shri B. G. Kher; Vice-Presidents—Lady Manjeh R. Masani and Mr. Abid Ali Jafarbhaj; General Secretary—Shri J. K. Munshi; Joint Secretaries—Shrimati Sarlaben R. Navati and Shri Rasik F. Shah; Treasurer—Mrs. Shrimatiben R. Mehta; Assistant Secretaries—Mrs. Indira Renu, Miss Hira Bhatwadekar, Miss Nalini Daftary, Mrs. Sarla Mehta,



Ghatkopar Children

Mr. Ramnik Shah, Mr. Narayan Koppikar, Mr. Ramesh Sheth and Mr. Murlil Harite; Ex-Officio Member—Mr. Shewak Bhojraj; Auditor—Mr. R. C. Mehta.

It has been decided by the Bombay Provincial Balkan-ji-Bari to arrange the annual educational excursion of all boys and girls of the Bombay and Suburban Local Branches, this time, to the Elephant Caves, on Sunday, 26th November 1944.

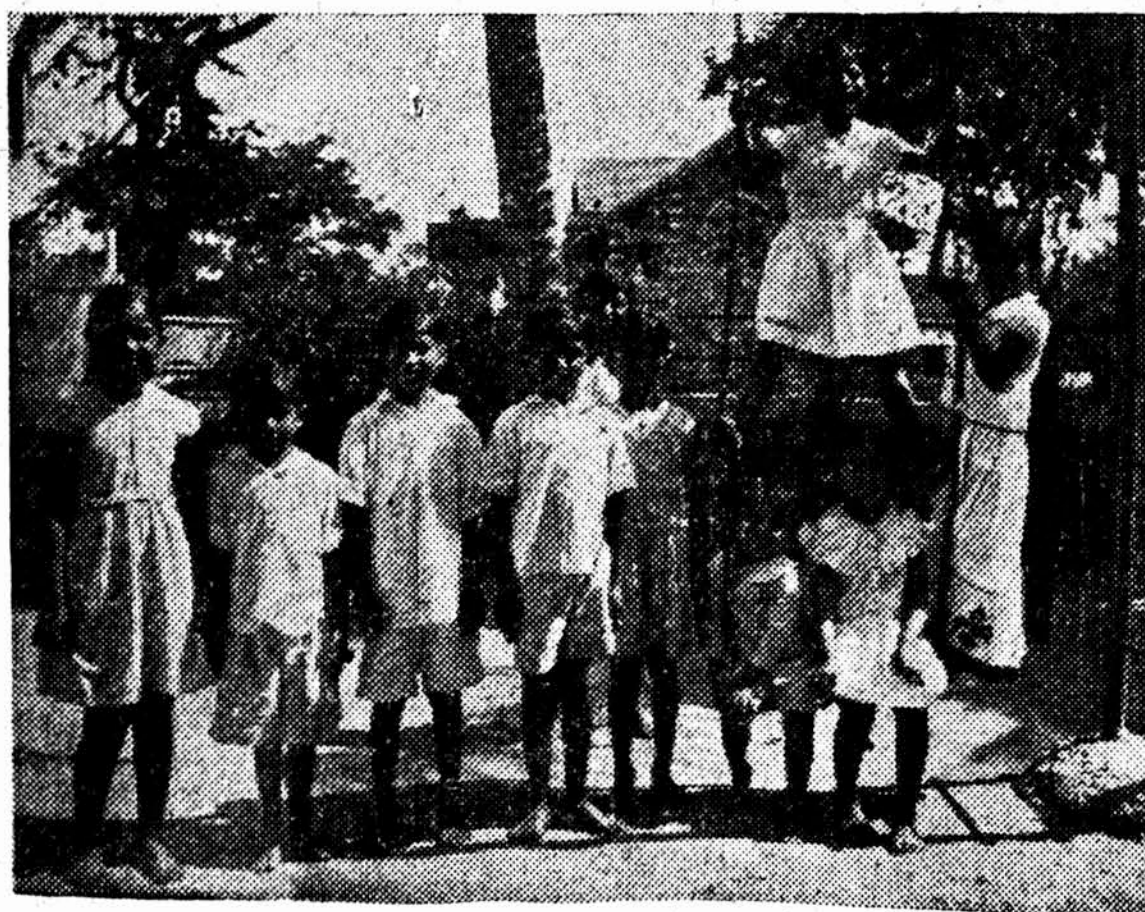
Full particulars regarding the excursion will be available shortly from the Presidents of different Local Branches, through whom only the names are to be enlisted, by Wednesday, 15th November 1944, after which no names will be accepted. Please see that you are not late!

Have you or have you not yet joined the great brotherhood of Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association? If you have not, why have you delayed? If you have, how have you tried to extend your Brotherhood?

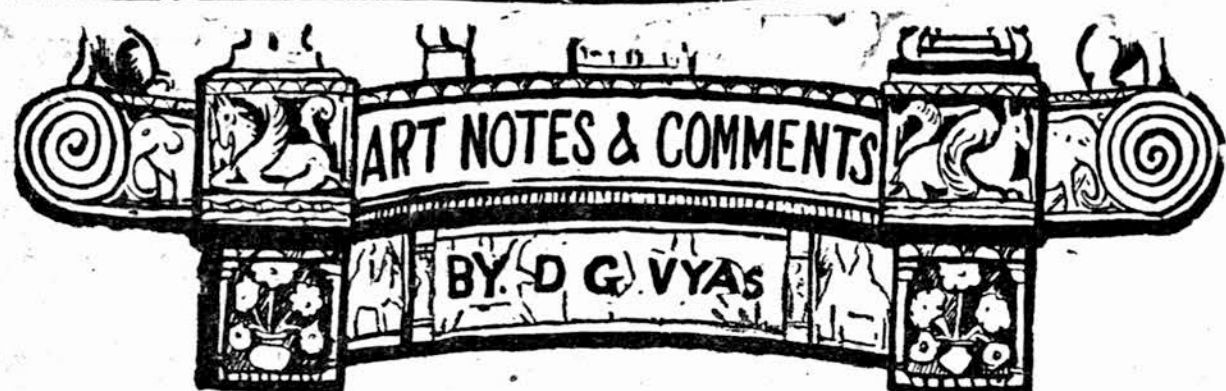
You may send for particulars and enrolment forms of the Association, mentioning your full name and address and age, and enclosing nine pips stamps for the postage, from Dada—"Gulistan," Khar-Bombay 21.

All Good Wishes from Your loving Dada

"GULISTAN," KHAR-BOMBAY, 21.



Boys and Girls of Khar Balkan-ji-Bari



All-India Radio and music—Competition between Amateurs and adepts—Emphasis on classical standards—Rescue Dhruvapads from extinction—Town planning in England and India—Wanted a museum in Surat—A suggestion to the Industrial mission.

Mr. D. G. Tendulkar's letter, which appeared in the "Bombay Chronicle" of October 18, records his immediate reaction to the special music-fare provided to Bombay by the local station of the All-India Radio on the previous night. The novel method of introduction adopted by the "Listener" in the case of Sangit Martand Narayanbuwa Thite "as accompanied by his pupil Shanta Apte" was ridiculous; but it proved to be a prelude to the music programme of the following day. Does the station broadcast "musicians" or music and does it function as a publicity agency for the famous stars of the silver screen? Such questions do not fail to occur to the music-minded and public-spirited listeners like Mr. Tendulkar.

Selection Of Musicians

The Station has, of late, started organising, on Sundays and holidays, individual concerts of classical music by expert musicians with the maximum time-limit of one hour, but on Tuesday October 17 it preferred to provide a feast of "geets" and "bhavageets" in its extra programme of one hour which closed at midnight. The authorities in charge of the music section ought to explain the reasons for the departure from the policy hitherto pursued by them with respect to the special lengthy programmes. They should learn a lesson from Mr. Tendulkar's letter that they cannot treat all the listeners interested in classical music as dumb creatures, and that they should refrain from inflicting on them the programmes like the one criticised by him.

Mr. Tendulkar rightly inquires why better musicians are not heard more frequently from the Bombay Station. The reply would be that the authorities have been exploring some unknown avenues from which they have been able to pick up a prolific race of the singers of "bhajans", "bhavageets" and "geets" and also scores of amateur vocalists who form the respectable order of the "hidden talent". Influential amateurs and "experts of light music" find their way to the mike with no difficulty. The musicians, who are competent but are not known to the listeners, frequently slide in the background of the blatant display of the "hidden talent" because the listeners are not acquainted by the radio with their qualifications, achievements and specialities.

There are some musicians of note who do not approach the radio stations with a request for admission. They would consider it an honour to appear before the mike if they are invited to do so, but the official procedure of securing artistes probably does not sanction invitation. Pandit Makhanlalji—the well-known mridang player—who has been in Bombay for some time, is not invited by the Bombay Station to demonstrate his art. Instances will also be found in which capable musicians even if recommended are not invited. The musicians' world has its own grievances against the officialdom, but its voice does not find sympathetic ears.

Economies Of Music

The improvement in the broadcast of classical music which is demanded from several quarters involves consideration of a few factors. The foremost among them is the scale of fees, which should be raised and fixed on the basis of the maximum and minimum. The status, qualifications, achievements and duration of programmes should determine the amount of remuneration in every individual case. Provision should also be made for extra payment to the musicians of outstanding merits. Substantial support to those who are living on and for music and upon whom music depends for its survival should be one of the main aims of the All-India Radio. The boys and girls who are serving in banks or rationing offices and who form the bulk of the amateurs of ordinary calibre should be kept aloof from the mike as music is not a life-long devotion or a means of sustenance to them. They are the people who snatch away the morsels of bread from the mouths of the starving musicians.

The Government ought to spend liberally on classical music when there is progressive increase in the issue of new licences. Economy in expenditure over the head of the so-called light music will not fail to show a saving for classical music. Money injudiciously spent on the lavish programmes of "bhajans", "bhavageets", "geets" and "garbas" (now camouflaged as Gujarati choruses) is a definite waste. Carols are meant for Christmas. "Bhajans", "geets" and "garbas" have their own appropriate occasions, but they are broadcast in abundance any and every time. If the All-India Radio is determined to instil new life in classical music, it should dispense with every variety that does not conform to the classical standards.

Rationed And Recorded

"To cater for the popular taste" is

the patent but absurd argument which is adduced by radio-officials against the advocacy for greater emphasis on classical music. The duty of the All-India Radio should be to cultivate the taste of the listeners for higher-classical music and not to poison their ears by stuffing them with unwholesome fare. Recorded film songs and light music have taught several listeners to switch off their sets on hearing classical music. They are, therefore, militating against the propagation of real music. The blame should be laid at the doors of the All-India Radio and not of the listeners, as the former has not acknowledged education of the listeners as one of its obligations. "How to appreciate music" ought to be at least a bi-weekly feature of the programme of every station.

The rationing of the time of singing does not permit the musicians to elaborate the various tunes and to render them in an efficient manner. Vitiating of the taste of the listeners is one of its direct effects. Those who can sit for hours watching the pentagonal matches with unabated interest have lost patience with musicians. They do not relish classical music, because their ears are attuned to listen to light varieties, film songs and rationed singing. No musician will ever be able to unfold the beauty of the tunes like Todi, Darbari, Shri, etc., within fifteen or twenty minutes. Rationing of the tune of singing is a mockery of music. It needs immediate relaxation.

Recorded film-music is sheer waste of time and energy as most of the songs are sung even by the urchins wandering in the streets. It encourages the film-producers in their ruthless persecution of classical music and is, therefore, hostile to the interests of the latter. The authorities ought to take a bold step as they did in the case of the harmonium and clear out film music from their studios and utilise the time thus saved for better purposes. Songs of the great poet-musicians like Haridas, Tansen, Surdas, etc., need to be recorded and broadcast. Mr. M. R. Telang, who is a well-known been-player and has edited some of the important treatises on music, has a collection of his own records. Valuable records are likely to be found in possession of some of the collectors. Such records should be acquired in the cultural interests of the country. Recorded music should provide a sumptuous treat and not the pot-pouri of the film-songs.

Discovery Without Plan

The radio-gods of the olympic New Delhi appear to have recently discovered that "Alap and Dhruvpad (sic) the oldest, and most difficult forms of Indian music, are fast decaying and have only a few exponents in India." And the agency which is responsible for the decay of this oldest but the most beautiful style of singing is New Delhi. Since the belated discovery has been made, it will not be irrelevant to inquire whether the authorities have prepared an inventory of the Dhruvpad singers and whether they are ready with a plan to rescue Dhruvapads from the danger of extinction.

The reply would be that the Delhi Station will pick up some vocalists of the School whenever it is convenient, and will allot them, "according to rules," a few minutes. Ustad Rahimuddin Khan got at Delhi twenty minutes for the Alap and Dhruvpad of Darbari and Miss Shanta Apte got at Bombay full one hour for her extra programme of "Bhavageets" and "geets." The listeners should not be blamed for their apathy to classical music because they are not trained by the radio to appreciate the distinctions and beauty of the different gayakis and the varieties of tala.

The instrumental music has its own grievances against the radio. The authorities are obviously resting satisfied with the banishment of the harmonium as their proud achievement; but they are not able to visualise that the mridanga, sarod and been will appear, after twenty-five years, as exhibits in the museums. Every station must have on its staff a competent mridanga player. New Delhi should engage two experts, one each in sarod and been, and send them round various stations at regular intervals. The prospects of the survival of the Dhruvpad style and of the difficult instruments are not bright as the All-India Radio is not able to extricate itself from the clutches of the film and light music and is not inclined to fix higher standards.

Planning And People

The work of rebuilding Stalingrad—the scene of the epic battle—is in full swing and is carried out by the people themselves. The keen interest evinced by the Government and people of Britain in the replanning of the destroyed



"Pots and Pans"—A composition in curves, by Mr. K. K. Hebbar

and damaged areas is reflected in the lively discussions on the Town and Country Planning Bill which is before the House of Commons. Every scheme of planning is intended for the benefit of the people, and demands their active co-operation for its efficient execution. It should not remain a departmental secret in the democratic countries. Urgent necessity of planning and reconstruction has arisen in Bombay, but the people do not yet know the shape which the scheme is going to take.

The stage has been set for replanning of the area devastated by the explosions and fires in last April. The Government of Bombay has accepted the demand of the Municipal Corporation and has published the draft of the City of Bombay (Building Works Restriction) Act of 1944, which restrains the landlords from proceeding with repairs, reconstruction or alterations of their buildings or other structures. The Corporation has declared that the work of rebuilding will be carried out on modern principles of town-planning and that a scheme is under preparation. But the Corporation has, so far, kept the people guessing. It is not known to have enlisted the co-operation of any non-official experts. Why should the evil of official secrecy creep into a self-governing democratic institution like the municipality?

Half-Hearted Measure

Town-planning has now appeared on the horizon of New Delhi. The British Government has created an independent Ministry of Town-planning. The Government of India has relegated such a vital subject to the Health Survey and Development Committee of the post-war planning front, and that committee has appointed Mr. B. G. Kagal to make a country-wide survey. Such a half-hearted measure will not solve efficiently one of the crucial problems of the country. What is needed is immediate acceptance by the Government of the principle of creating independent ministries at the centre as well as in the provinces. Next in importance is the establishment of institutions for training in town planning and architecture with emphasis on India's traditions and peculiar requirements.

Mr. Kagal is asked by the committee to proceed on an all-India tour and to make a rapid survey of town-planning and housing in different parts of the country with special reference to the industrial areas and with special emphasis on the villages. Slums will not be clear-

ed; they will, on the contrary, be multiplied, if the provision of the sanitary and artistic quarters with necessary amenities for the working class is not made a responsibility of the industrial concerns. Replanning of the villages should include cultural amenities on a graded scale with the district town as a centre. Urban planning will be incomplete and will be repetition of the old patterns without logical disposition of the cultural and artistic amenities which are at present considered to be outside the province of the Government and also of the municipalities.

Industrial Necessity

The Managing Committee of the Municipality of Surat has sanctioned the proposal of raising a loan of Rupees Fifteen lakhs for the improvement of the town and its roads. Surat needs some "additions" and not merely "improvements." And one of such additions is a museum of art and industrial designs. The town is noted, through ages, as a great centre of some artistic crafts and industries and is, therefore, rich in the resources of traditional designs. A few persons are also known to have valuable collections of art in their possession. A museum which would be a repository of industrial designs and which would be in a position to acquire the private collections is an urgent necessity of Surat. The Municipality ought to earmark a good sum for the establishment of a resourceful and progressive museum.

A press note issued from New Delhi a few days ago gives the information that the Government of India has invited a group of Indian industrialists and businessmen to visit England and America in order to study the industrial organisation of the two countries, the technical advances made by them in recent years and their post-war industrial plans. The mission will be unofficial in character and will be unfettered by any terms of reference or any form of control by the Government. The members will, no doubt, study various aspects of the industrial organisation of two countries; but they should not miss to study the connections of industry and art which are neglected in this country. "Art in Industry" is a problem which is sure to assume greater importance in the post-war industrial organisation of the progressive countries. The mission should bring valuable information about it for the benefit of India.

WHAT MAKES MARRIAGE SUCCESSFUL

(Continued from Page 15)

guarantee that the friends of the husband or the wife should appear nice to each other. Quite probably your friends may not at all be liked by your partner. There is little meaning in shattering the peace of the home by running after your friends who may not at all attempt to set your house right. I may appear reactionary in saying this. But I speak from personal experience. And that is all there is to it.

Sex—An Accident

I speak for myself here. There is the view that physical compatibility of the partners should enter into serious consideration. I do not deny its usefulness. But I believe that all marriages are instinctive rather than rational. Natural chance is what consummates a marriage. I am prone to call this the working of Destiny. So this consideration of physical compatibility should not worry our head. Many believe that sex is the basis of marriage. I will not give primacy to this factor. I should consider it more of an accident. I do not see it as furnishing the basis. I will be mistaken. But this I believe to be true. In any case, since Indians are generally more concerned with the spirit than with the body, I doubt very much whether this question of sex will churn up problems.

I do not think children furnish a problem to the Indian parents. As an Indian, the feeling is that the child just comes. An Indian has no desire to stop its coming. This desire has not been traditionally imprinted

on an Indian's mind. Neither is the child considered a nuisance. So it is merely far-fetched to think that the number of children a married couple should have will cause any rift between an Indian husband and wife.

But one thing I have to stress here. Children are treated by Indian parents as more of a property. The mother thinks that the child or children are her own and nobody else should have any right over them. Similar is the case with the father. This results in both the mother and father keeping a vigilant look over their property in the fashion of two deadly rivals. The mother will try to bring up the child in her own way. And the father will feel robbed of his dear property. This attitude gives rise to many quarrels and bickerings. Both father and mother should realise that the children belong to them both. Both of them have equal concern about their progeny. This attitude alone will pave the way for a concerted and agreed effort to bring the children up along correct and healthy lines. Children torn between the claims of father and mother will end up as damaged property. If you try to keep the child to yourself you will in fact kill it. This truth should be realised in all its grimness.

Though I have written at length I do not believe I have been exhaustive. There may have been many things of importance slipped by. But I do believe that what I have written above will help in making marriage successful.

The LAST PAGE

Conducted by
CHRONICLER

Back from the holidays, the "Chronicler" reports for duty!

The table is cluttered with arrears of work—unanswered letters, unreviewed books, unread manuscripts, unpaid bills! It will take time to create even a semblance of order out of this chaos.

But in one's mind there is worse confusion—it is cluttered with a medley of unassimilated events, undigested news, political developments that are still like unopened packets. One needs time to go over the files to make up for the news one has missed in the hurly-burly of today's chaotic travelling, to read the editorial comments of one's own and other papers, to regain one's grip on the news developments.

Time Marches On!

One might add—And how! Even in a mere month so much can happen and HAS happened! The tragic-comedy of life goes on, unceasing, inexorable, relentless.

On the day I left Bombay the Gandhi-Jinnah talks were still going on and the atmosphere was still hopeful. Americans had just pierced the Siegfried Line, Finland had just declared war on Germany, Churchill and Roosevelt were just concluding their talks in Quebec.

Since then, among many other events, the Gandhi-Jinnah talks have broken down.

Churchill and Roosevelt have planned their Pacific strategy and a vigorous naval offensive has been launched already.

Soviet forces have penetrated deep into Prussia.

Allied troops have established contact with Chinese forces across Burma-China border.

Id, Dussehra and Divali and Gandhi Jayanti have all been duly celebrated.

Wendell Willkie the author of "One World", died, mourned by millions all over the world to whom he had come to symbolize a savior and more humanitarian America.

Doctor Mahmud has been released and caused quite a flutter in political circles by the publication of his unfortunate letter to the Viceroy, and

Gandhiji has announced his intention of going on another fast and Indian industrialists are sailing to Britain and U.S.A.

Besides this, of course, politicians have issued countless new statements, world-planners have announced several post-war plans, film producers have released many new alleged 'film masterpieces', the All-India Radio has continued to broadcast gramophone records and war propaganda, the Cricket Club has continued to hold dances, the war contractors have continued to mint money, the peasants in famine-ridden areas have continued to starve and die.....

Much has no doubt happened and has been happening during the last one month but it is equally true that there is much that failed to happen. For the Allied invasion forces it is still a long, long way to Berlin. The differences between the Allies—Britain, U.S.A., Soviet Union and China—are still unresolved. The Indian deadlock continues, the Congress leaders are still in jail, the communal problem is still unsolved, the famine still persists in parts of India.

Time might march on, but Mr. Jinnah has not budged an inch from his old, irreconcilable position. Nor has Wavell or Amery—or Churchill!

"Men and women all over the world are on the march, physically, intellectually, and spiri-

tually... They are no longer willing to be Eastern slaves for Western profits... They are resolved, as we must be, that there is no more place for imperialism within their own society than in the society of nations...

"Our Western world and our presumed supremacy are now on trial. Our boasting and our big talk leave Asia cold. Men and women in Russia and China and in the Middle East are conscious now of their own potential strength. They are coming to know that many of the decisions of the world lie in their hands. And they intend that these decisions shall leave the people of each nation free from foreign domination, free for economic, social and spiritual growth..."

The man who wrote these stirring words—Wendell L. Willkie—is no more. In him the world has lost perhaps the most imaginative politician thrown up by this war.

ONE WORLD! In two simple words Willkie summed up the lesson of centuries, the essence of all the issues and ideologies that confront the world today. It was more than airy internationalism. It was more than a call for unity. It was a challenge to racial snobbery, to imperialism, to Colour Bar. It was the signal for the total destruction of the old conception of the White Man's Burden and the rallying-point of humanity on a common platform of freedom and unity. It was as much the expression of a geographical fact as the inspiration for a new outlook and new ideology.

Willkie was not the author of the "One World" idea—only of the phrasel Others—dreamers and humanitarians the Communists and Socialists and Anarchists—had advocated the essential oneness and unity of the world. But it was Willkie

India for freedom was put aside to some future date, it was not Great Britain that suffered in public esteem in the Far East. It was the United States."

If!

In August-September-October 1942 when the late Wendell Willkie circumvented the globe, Gandhiji and every single important Congress leader was in jail. If at all he had been allowed by President Roosevelt to come to this country, it is doubtful if he would have been able to see much of India beyond the Viceregal Palace and a couple of Government Houses and meet any Indians except the Executive Councillors and, possibly, a few reporters. Even if he would have requested for an opportunity to meet Gandhiji and other imprisoned leaders, he would have got the same polite refusal as Mr. William Phillips got a little later.

And yet there are those who are never tired of pondering over historical imponderables. "Ifs of History" is an old and popular and harmless game that so many like to play. If Willkie had come to India, and if he had met the Congress leaders or at least got acquainted with their case for Indian freedom, and if on his return he had reported the matter strongly enough to President Roosevelt and the American nation, and if Roosevelt had taken a strong line with Churchill.....and so it goes on.

These "if-wishes-were-horses" futilities are buried in Willkie's grave, but Indians cannot but remember with affectionate regard a man who had the courage to rise above the prejudices of his colour and class and raise the ban-



The book that is a Beauty!

who gripped the imagination of the world by expressing the idea in one simple dynamic phrase: ONE WORLD!

Men are mortal but ideas never die. While mourning Willkie, one hopes that the idea—and the ideals—to which he dedicated the last years of his life will survive and gain in strength.

Willkie And India

Willkie never came to India during his historic round-the-world flight in 1942. On page 85 of his book (British edition) he wrote in his chapter on China:—

"It was because of our new involvement with the Far East that I made up my mind to go to China. For a few days after the trip was first discussed in Washington, it seemed that transport difficulties, in view of the PRESIDENT'S EXPRESSED DESIRE THAT I SHOULD NOT GO TO INDIA, might make this extremely hard. But these were cleared up before we left New York...."

And thus Willkie went to China via the Soviet Union giving India a wide berth. But, while he escaped India geographically, he could not escape the problem of India which pursued him everywhere. He confessed this in so many words when he wrote:—

"Many men and women I have talked with from Africa to Alaska asked me the question which has become almost a symbol all through Asia: what about India? Now I did not go to India. I do not propose to discuss that tangled question. But it has one aspect, in the East, which I should report. From Cairo on, it confronted me at every turn. The west man in China said to me: 'When the aspiration of

ner of equality and Freedom among nations.

A Book That Is A Beauty

I think one of the most beautiful tributes ever paid to Gandhiji is by Pearl S. Buck, the world-famous American writer, who writes in the course of her contribution to "GANDHIJI—His Life AND WORK":—

"I Never doubt for a moment that Gandhiji's purposes will be achieved. He has brought his people to the very gates of liberty. If they are not opened, the people of India will open them."

Indeed, it is not merely a tribute but an admirable summing-up in 35 significant words of the historical role of Gandhiji in India's freedom movement.

Any reader who has not at least seen this monumental volume (presented to the Mahatma on his 75th birthday) has missed a treat. Those who possess it possess a rare treasure. For, in my opinion, this is undoubtedly the most BEAUTIFUL book yet printed and published in India and, it was but appropriate, that such a volume should be dedicated to the exposition of the life and teachings of one who symbolizes all that is beautiful and noble in the new India. The physical get-up does full justice to the subject and to the remarkable literary contents which have already been noticed and reviewed in the press.

One need not be frightened by the price of Rs. 25. No doubt it is beyond the means of the average Indian, but then if sufficient number of copies find their way to the libraries, it will be possible for thousands to peruse this vol-

"Passage To....."

Few war pictures have stirred me so much as "PASSAGE TO MARSEILLE", now showing at Metro.

The technique—photography, special effects, sound—is stunning. The direction is superb and the acting uniformly brilliant. But it is the story that gripped me most. For such a story rarely comes from Hollywood. Characters like those of the patriotic convicts running away from one of the hell-spots of French imperialism (including an anti-Fascist editor) are not the usual stock-in-trade of Hollywood scenarists.

As I saw this picture, however, two questions occurred to me irresistibly..

FIRST: Does "Free France" stand for the continuation of imperialism in the French colonies a sordid glimpse of which we get in this picture?

SECOND: Aren't there in the world other prisons as horrible as the one depicted in this picture? (There are Devil's Islands in Indian Ocean, too) Aren't there other idealists and anti-Fascists like the French editor (played by Humphrey Bogart) who are incarcerated in similar prisons in other parts of the world? When will the dramatic story of their suffering reach the world screen?

Indeed, the editors and publishers themselves are keen that the remaining copies of the necessarily limited edition should go to the libraries rather than private individuals so that the maximum number should be enabled to read them.

Actually, considering current book-prices and the high cost of production, it is amazing that such a volume should be made available even for Rs. 25. The dust-cover, the binding, the paper, the printing, the typography, the illustrations, the colour plates—everything is not merely excellent, but an aesthetic delight to behold.

Many similar volumes have been brought out but never so well-conceived, so well-edited, so homogenous and integrated, so well-produced.

The credit for bringing out this historic volume goes to four young people:—

Wild-haired, Russia-returned and jail-returned, Author-Journalist-Cameraman D. G. Tendulkar ("30 Months In Russia") who worked for 3 months (14 hours a day) to prepare the amazing 80-page "Gandhi Chronicle" listing dates and events that even Gandhiji had forgotten.

Quiet, shy, scholarly, pipe-smoking Chalapathi Rau, one-time lawyer, then leader-writer of "National Herald", then "Magnum" of "Hindustan Times", now freelancing at large and contemplating writing a book.

Handsome Vithalbhai K. Jhaveri, four times to jail, returned last time from prison with a handsome beard, who is responsible for the strikingly-beautiful dust-cover, and for all the charts and drawings, and

Mridula Sarabhai, Khaddar-wearing, serious-minded, jail-going daughter of a millionaire who kept rushing between Bombay and Wardha.

The book is the result of the joint efforts of these four—at least three of whom literally worked 15 hours a day for six months. After they had returned from Wardha where they personally presented the volume to Gandhiji, Tendulkar, Rau and Vithal climbed into their respective beds and (so I am told) slept continuously for a whole week. They had earned this rest—and the thanks and congratulations of a nation..

By the way, the publishers inform me that a few copies of the de luxe edition priced at Rs 75 (printed throughout on superior hand-made paper, with illustrations on real lustre paper) are still available. It may be repeated that all proceeds from the sale of this volume are to be given to Gandhiji.

With your felt heeling over the dear old lemon at an aggressive angle of forty-five degrees, and the umbrella swinging jauntily on your little finger, you step out for the office simply full of beans, and buck right up to the tonsils, and radiating health, "jole-de-vivre", and "je-ne-sais-pas-quoi", like some jolly old arc lamp.

Life has all the aspects of a good egg for you. It has been a spiffingly topping day for you right from the moment you bounced out of bed giving the sun the glad eye, to the time you tried to sing the "Song of the Volga Boatman", in that terrific Chaliapin manner whilst slipping into your coat.

And now, feeling like a giddy million, you lit out of the good old homestead. Henry Ford, you think, has nothing on you; and as for Father Kruschen, you have got him tied up in knots and looking dashed silly. It is that benevolent mood when you shoot smiles all around you, decide to send Rs. 5-15 (a la Bata) to the Blind Boys' Home, and to buy matchboxes from deserving blokes.

You are feeling so chirpy and bright and all that sort of jolly rot, that you definitely say "What ho! What ho!" or something of that sort, to the young blighter next door, his curls, and ask him if he is going to be Mountain Hawk, the Red Indian or an engine-driver in spite of the fact that the young boulder revels in polluting the neighbourhood chunks of ozone with the most undiluted, unholy cacophony what with blowing Boy-Scout whistles, banging drums and uttering shrill eerie Sioux war-cries, just when you want to doze off on Sunday 'noons.

As I was saying anyway, you toddle out for the bus stand with an air that seems to indicate that you own half the world and are negotiating for the other half. But as you round the corner, your sang-froid goes a bit bluey as you perceive a bus just moving off. You wave frantically to the conductor, but the (blue pencil) twirp pretends not to have seen and interpreted your plea, and majestically pulls the cord.

At the stand you find yourself to be the leader of a forming queue. You glance at your elegant Zenith. Nine-fifteen. Forty-five minutes more to trot in, into the office...and Holy Smoke!... here comes another bus almost in a minute.

You make a mental note that this must be your lucky day, and decide after all, to bung down that tenner on Galloping Gerite for the 3-30.

I wonder if you have ever marked how horses on whom you have got your last shirt, cultivate the alarming habit of tripping over their own legs, or sitting down on the tracks to view the scenery in a disgusting picnic spirit; and if they ever do run—if you could call that running—they unfailingly crawl in a miserable "also ran." There's some sort of fatality about the whole thing, if you see what I mean. I have often thought bitterly that the best way to stop a beastly horse from running is put a tenner on it each way.

However, you have hardly finished congratulating yourself, on your luck, when it suddenly dawns on you that the oncoming bus is not for your point of destination. Your face at that moment is nothing much to write home about. Just like Fate, you reflect, to lead you along a golden path, and then steer you, so to speak, on to a banana skin. One moment you are chirruping like a blinking skylark or nightingale, or whatever bird it is, that goes in largely for chirruping, and the next moment the jolly lyric is dashed from your mouth (or beak, as the case may be) and where are you?

And so you have to stand aside and allow others to get past you into that bally bus. It makes you mad, of course. You gulp six or seven times as if you have a fish-bone stuck in your

On Waiting For A Bus

by

H. N. R. Dastoor

throat, and gurgle like a sick moose. What's the earthly use of heading a queue, you ask yourself, if you have to yield your place to other blokes?

To complicate matters and do your temper a bit of no good, the clouds above, start submitting samples for approval. And, of course, your umbrella refuses to budge open, because something or the other which I forget, has got caught in the what-do-you-call-it. With the water trickling down your face, soaking your tie and diving beneath the collar you are forced to abandon the queue and take shelter, looking rather silly legging out for it with a wrapped-up umbrella.

Just then another bus heaves itself over the horizon. It would. By this time the heavens have got themselves really warmed up to their work of deluging the scenery, and with the umbrella still in an unfunctioning state, you cannot bring yourself to run over to the stand even, to catch the bus. You make one last desperate bid to reason with that stupid contraption. To the muted accompaniment of some nice musical words, which you certainly did not learn at your mother's knee, you heave and tug. Something snaps and tears, and the idiotic thing is open at last. You set out for the bus in real-top form like a cross country runner, but when you are still a couple of feet away, the bus starts shoving itself off, and you hit the pavement's boundary line just too late—but not late enough to collect a backwash of dirty water thrown up by the blinking bus, into your trouser turn-ups.

For the next few seconds, the gentleman in the brown suit and bowler beside you, hears what appears to sound to him, as a passionate rendering of a passage from Dante's "Inferno."

And the murky clouds sweep by leaving a revealing background of the brightest blue a poet ever dreamed of, in his whole puff, through which the sun shines cheerfully forth, making you madder than a cat on hot bricks receiving another one in the ribs as a sort of a thoughtful bonus. You feel like biting absolute chunks out of that umbrella. An umbrella that does not open when you want it to, is about as useful as a cold in the head. And then to crown it all, you suddenly become aware of the sniggers and the whispered remarks of people still in the queue, as they look at you, so that you develop a strange dislike for the particular stand and decide to hop it down, for another one, further down the bus route.

On the way of course, two buses pass you, bullying their way through the traffic. On the new bus stop you find a terrific long queue. Looking like the Last Rose of Summer, you attach yourself to this. And as if standing on the tail of a long queue was not enough, Fate sends along a professional beggar to worry you. This human blister also happens to have an annoying snig so that you look upon him as a special pot of poison, a nasty growth and what not.

This Emperor of Blighters now approaches you.

"Ere, guv'nor, 'ow abath a copper?"

"Beat it! Seram!" you snap, frowning like Billy-o, "pass out into the night." "Just a lil' copper" sniff....

"Fate, confound you! Drown yourself. Do anything. Go to Japan...."

"Na, NA, guv'nor. Got a wife at home an' three kids. All 'ungry an' cryin'" he adds as an after thought.

"Why don't you do a spot of work?"

"D'ere yer got your finger on the 'ole thing, guv'nor. Wot'ith famin' an' no imployin' an' err reids, an' mah pore wifee down wit' rummyaches...."

"What do you mean rummyaches?" you ask.

"Cripes, guv'nor! ain't yer 'ad no addiction? Rummyaches and sooting pains yer gets all over yer arms an' legs...."

"Oh! you mean rheumatic pains!"

"Yer gottit, guv'nor, that's 'em. An' now, beggin yer pardon, 'ow abath...."

Anxious to rid yourself of the whining nuisance, you dig into your pocket and fork out a coin and drop it into his hand. Too late you realise that it is a four-anna bit and before you can claim it back, the insect has trussed it. You feel darned sorry you did not pay more attention whilst scattering the largesse. And the blighter now smiles in such an affectionate manner that you feel like choking him to death, and then jumping on the remains with spiked boots.

"Denks, guv'nor" sniff "God bless yer wifee."

"I'm not married" you say between your teeth.

"Ten God bless yer brot'ers an' sist'ers."

"Haven't got any."

"Cor! 'His eyes open wide" Yer lucky, ye are, guv'nor. Of coss, yer got a father an' m'ater. God bless 'em". And he moves off.

Just then another bus rolls along. The queue starts to snake forward slowly as the bus fills up. Presiding over this canning process is a police sergeant wearing an absolutely new, starched uniform and a ferocious, worried expression....Now there is only standing room available. You try to squeeze yourself between a fat man who looks like a wife beater and another who gives the impression of being an executive of the Ku Klux Klan Committee. And just when you are precariously trying to balance yourself on the three fingers of the left foot, the officious blighter in white and yellow bawls out "Standing room for six only. That gentleman in the soft grey felt, please get down."

The "gentleman in the soft grey felt" is your own self. You would be the seventh man, of course. It's just your infernal luck.

By this time reason is beginning to do a bit of tottering on the throne. You feel so loicked to a splinter that you do not want to struggle any more against the inev. Fate seems to be picking you with undue severity, giving you Preferential Treatment, as it were.

You are now about as chummy as a tiger at feeding time. A mutt rolls up and asks if you want any boot-laces, safety-pins, etc. But happening to look into your glowing eyes, he himself decides that you don't want any, and promptly beats off to a safer area.

After that you turn your attention to the people behind you in the queue and decide that you have never seen an uglier crew before in your life. Look at that fellow in that black coat, you say to yourself! Why, if I had a face like that I'd go and commit suicide and look upon it as the discharge of a social obligation....And that lady in that pale blue frock. A bit of a God-help-us; looks like an owl with a secret sorrow, or perhaps like a haddock suffering from lung-trouble.

Tired of gazing upon such an awful mass of people who make you lose faith in the future of humanity, you squint at your watch. Nine forty-five! Ye Gods!

At exactly nine-fifty and twenty seconds (you have begun counting the seconds by now) you finally leap into a bus. You curvet into a seat, and find yourself next to a stunning blonde, and cheer up considerably. Even from such close range, the girl is a bit of a yum-yum-yum, you see. Usually these girls turn out to be a bit of a fuse-out, when eyed at from point blank range, so to say. Distance lending enchantment and what not, if you see what I mean. You sit back firmly in your seat and try to see as much as you can out of the corner of your eyes. As pretty as a picture—and a nice frame too! Life, you reflect is beginning to pick up again, and though not absolutely

bright, is still fit for human consumption.

But alas! the Wrath of Heaven has not yet quite finished with you.

The latest depression, you find, is in the shape of a school-boy sitting in the adjoining seat across the gangway—a fellow with a foreneck like the dome of the Taj and eyes like a couple of Death Rays.

He gives you the full blast of the latter. Under it you feel as if you have been to the wrong kind of school altogether; that there are soup-stains across your shirt front, and that the colour of your tie does not meet with his approval. Mixed with this look which makes you look like one of those things that come out of dead trees after the thunder-storm, is suspicion. The fearful tick evidently looks upon you as a dangerous guy when dames dot the scenery around you. Accordingly, he turns on the death rays to try and see through to your dirty intentions or something.

Anyway, the whole thing makes you most uncomfortable and fidgety. Even the sight of a beggar sleeping soundly under a Defence Poster with the words "Wake up, India" fails to make you forget that awful blister of a schoolboy.

You try to think of other things, to engage your mind elsewhere. You even go to the length of trying to spell "Tschalkowsky" backwards under twelve seconds, but what's the use? You cannot forget that however hard you try, you know even without looking, that the death dealing rays are still on at the main and wonder if your spine, liver and kidneys will soon be a mass of shambles and acrid smoke.

At last you can bear it no longer and deliberately leave your seat and go and hang on to a strap, at the back of the bus. Your life is not very good even then but at least this move has taken you away from the horror of being roasted alive.

However, the beastly bus gives you such a severe shaking that with both your arms up and the soul still raw from the last horrible ordeal, you begin to look like a ten-cent copy of Raphael's painting of the "Crucifixion of Christ", and wonder why the world makes such a blinking fuss of the Saviour. Christ did not ride in these buses, did he? He never hung on to a strap whilst a loony driver put the bus through, what seemed to be a set of Swedish exercises? He didn't have to reckon, did he, with schoolboys with foreheads the size of the Taj's dome and eyes like a couple of death rays?

You are so tired and fed up with the whole thing that you feel like striking a tragic pose as they do on the stage, and sigh "Oh Death! where is thy Sting?"

However, when the office looms into sight, you manage to fight out of this lethargy. But, trying to get out into the wide open spaces is about as difficult as probing the Siegfried Line, you find. Stepping liberally on foreign toes and what not, you manage to break through at one point, but before you can dive for the inviting pavement, the onrush of new passengers, acting like a sort of Combined Operations from the S. S. and the more violent corps of the Gestapo, drives you back further than where you were before you started. By this time the bus starts moving again and so you have no choice but to let it take you to the next stop.

This time you are not taking risks of being dished, and set out for the doorway in true Commando style. The time....Ten-twenty!

You race up by the back entrance to escape the much advertised, (but-not-to-be-sought-for-under-circs-like-this) Boss' eye.

And of course, no sooner do you step inside and wipe the beads of persp. from your brows, that a beaming peon obligingly informs you that the Burra Sahib phoned up to say that he would not be coming to the office that day, due to a particularly malignant attack of gentleman's gout.

Simultaneously you remember that you have forgotten your umbrella in the bus in your all-fired hurry to get out of the range of those death rays and go and hang on to a strap.

That sort of finishes you—almost. It ought to make you quit, after all this.

I wanted to put it more tactfully. But after all, what really is tact? It's not only knowing why, but when to quit.

LIKE THIS.

A university professor was invited to join his students in a game of cards. It was agreed that each player should start by putting sixpence in the "kitty." All did so with the exception of the professor.

Although he was known to be absent-minded the students were not going to let him get away with that, but not liking to tell him they pretended to argue among themselves as to which of them had not paid the stake. The professor listened for a moment or two, then quickly withdrew one of the coins from the "kitty."

"If you young men are going to quarrel," he said, "I'm going to take my money back!"

AERIAL ROPEWAYS AT THE FRONTS

Indian Sappers' Record

Tourists to Kashmir may have seen many rope bridges across the Jhelum from one steep hill to another for inter-communication between mountain villages. The modern counterpart of these, the aerial ropeway, is made of steel and Indian Sappers have become adepts at constructing them across rivers and valleys for our armies to pursue the retreating enemy in Italy as well as in Burma. The Germans are methodical

and quick at demolishing roads and bridges but our sappers are more than a match for the enemy. They build new bridges and ropeways in record time to keep up the chase. To mention a particular exploit, at a place in Central Italy where the Germans had blown up a river bridge, sappers from South India

built an aerial ropeway across the 300 feet gap and within two hours, guns and trucks were across and chasing the Germans again.

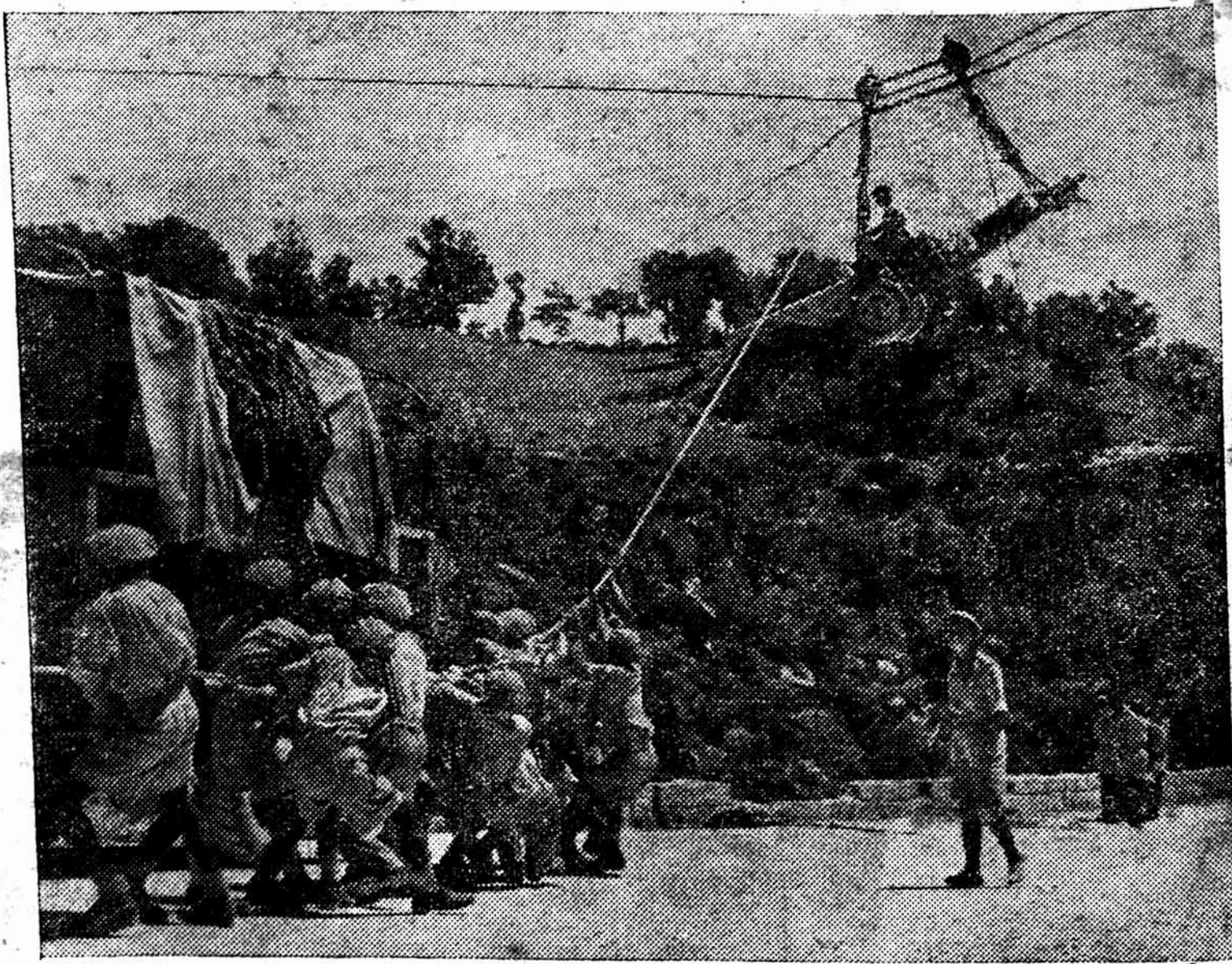
In Burma too Indian Sappers have built many ropeways across deep rivers whose bridges have been blown by the retreating Japanese. These ropeways are

used not only to take rations and supplies to forward areas but also to get the wounded back. As soon as they cross the rivers they are rushed to Hospitals in jeep ambulances waiting on the other side.

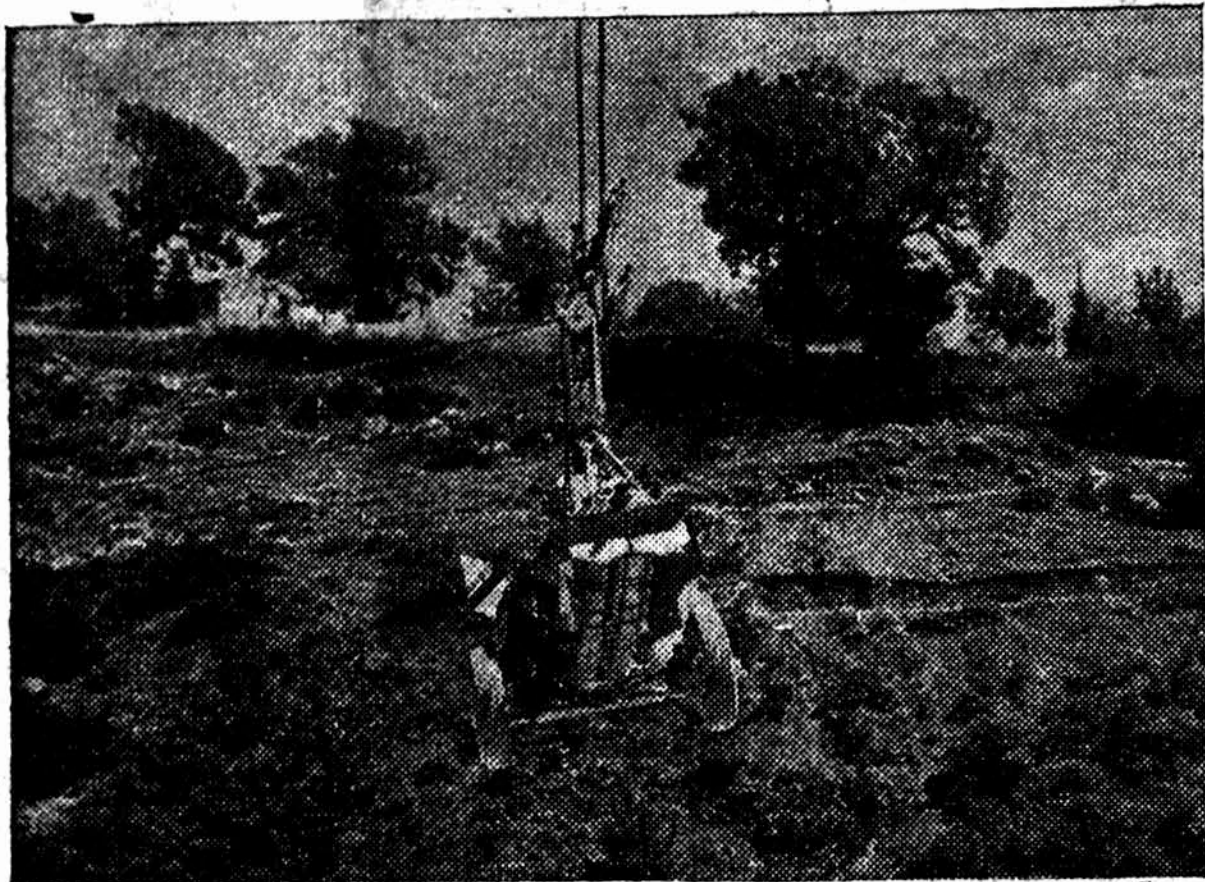
Often under heavy enemy fire in the mountains of Central Italy, Indian sappers, operating bulldozers, have enabled our

(Continued on Page 12)

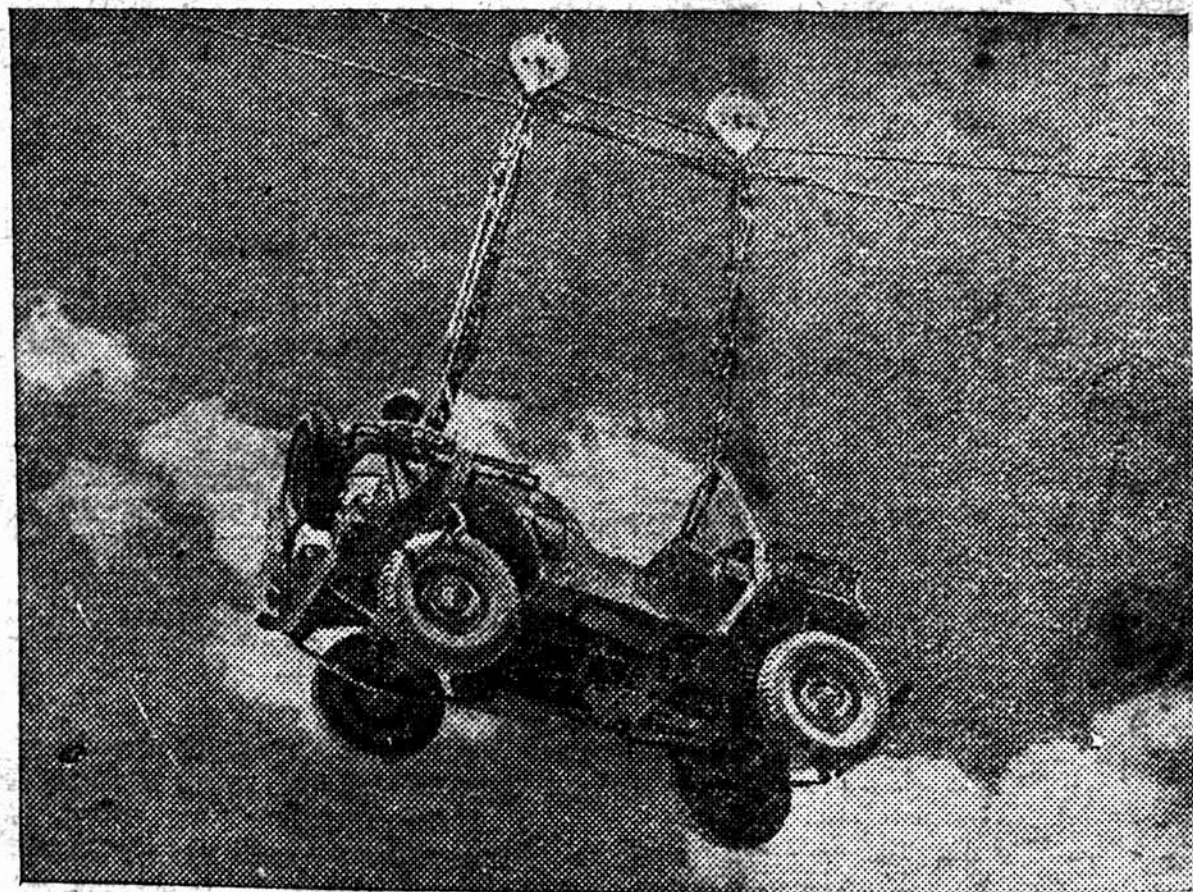
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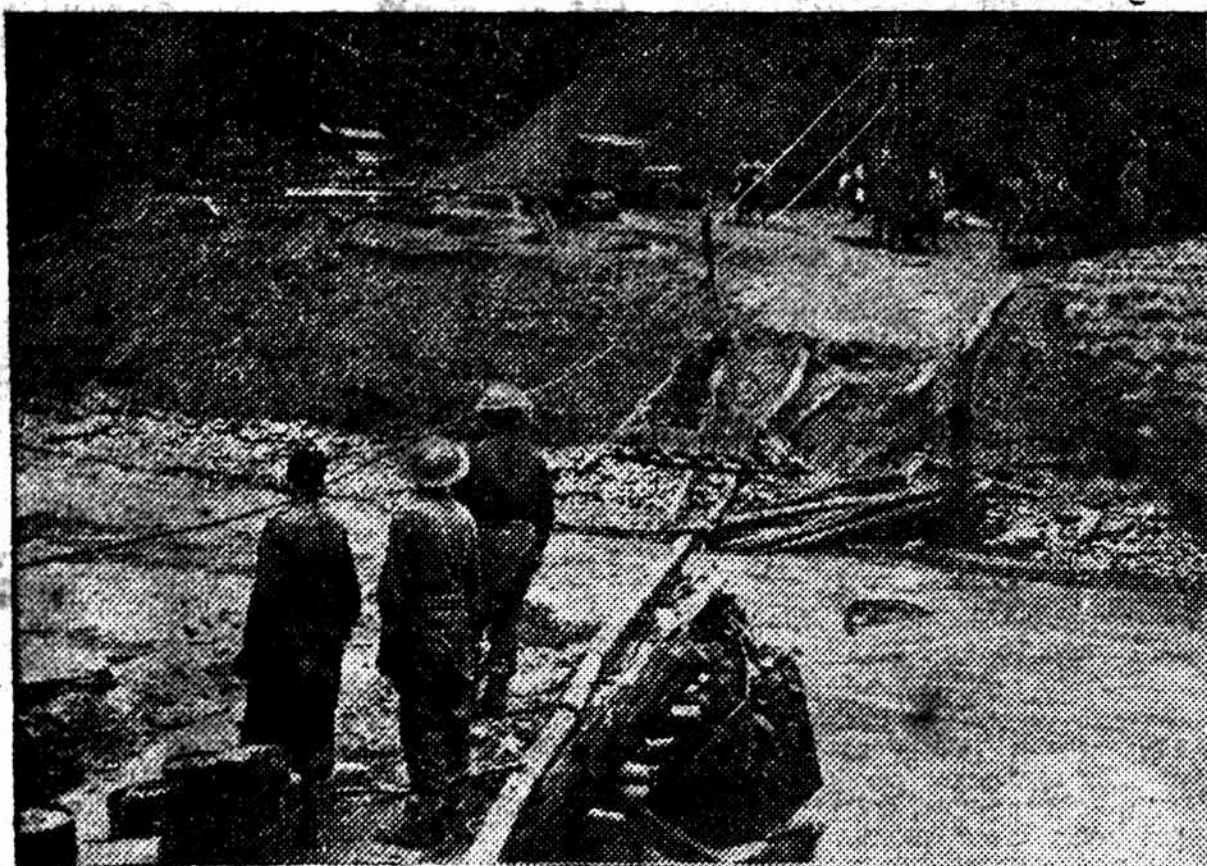
Nazi demolition squads are no match for Indian Sappers and Miners on the Italy Front. Somewhere in Central Italy, where the enemy had blown a river bridge in their retreat, Sappers of an Indian Division built an aerial ropeway across the 300-ft. gap, and within two hours, guns and trucks were over and chasing the Germans. In the two photos above Indian Sappers are seen hauling an anti-tank gun across the gap.



The gun has reached the other Bank



A Jeep is being hauled over the gap



Constant attention to roads plus the erection and maintenance of temporary bridges is essential work on the Burma front. A Pathan battalion of Indian Engineers keeps the vehicles moving not only to get rations and supplies forward but also to get the wounded back. Hospital orderlies wait at wire bridges to help walking wounded to cross. These Indian sappers lead a tough life and work at tremendous speed to keep the road clear. Wounded from the 23rd Brigade were one party helped along by the engineers.